The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

1887.
DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

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	S W	Edward Brown, Jr,
	W W	James Schofield,
Howard Boro		A Weber,
Milesburg Boro		A C Witherite,
Millheim Boro		A A Frank,
Centre Hall Boro		D J Meyers,
Philipsburg	1st W	C G Herlinger.
	2d W	Henry Lehman,
	3d W	A J Graham,
Unionville Boro		A J Greist,
Benner twp		Thomas Frazier,
Boggs twp, N P		
do	W P	Milligan Walker,
do	E P	H L Harvey,
Burnside twp		Anson Dougherty,
College twp		John I Williams,
Curtin twp		David Brickley,
Ferguson twp	E P	Henry Krebs,
do	W P	Frank Bowersox,
Gregg twp	S P	Hiram Grove,
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Haines twp	E P	William Keen,
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Harris twp		Frank E Weiland,
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do	S P	W W Royer,
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Snow Shoe	W P	Andrew Lucas,
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H. Y. STITZER, Secretary. JAMES A. McCLAIN Chairman.

The Legislative Record, of this State, is the original tramp and sponges its living off the public.

The Democrats of Harrisburg carried that city on Tuesday, and the *Patriot* let's out its roosters.

Philadelphia elected Fitler, the Republican candidate, for mayor, on Tuesday by about 30,000 majority.

A bill has been reported by the judiciary commiitee to make two thirds of a jury sufficient to acquit a convict.

Gay W. Foster, of New York, who beat a number of mills out of flour, was sentenced to six years in New York state prison.

Get two cash names for the Reporter and we will send you the Reporter one year free, and give the new names each three months premium.

The Williamsport *Sun and Banner* came to us last week looking as new and and bright as a new pin. It had a new dress and was newsier than ever. Success to you.

The Democrats defeated by the election of Republicans on our boro ticket by a kicker combination with the Republicans, were of the best material in the party. Tell it around. Democrats who will do this must be down low to the ground.

Centre county has not one cent of interest bearing debt to-day; but it has over $8,000 cash in the treasury and over $27 000 of a balance in its favor — Wm'sport *Bulletin*.

Well, that's from having the right kind of Commissioners and the REPORTER to advocate economy.

A prolonged war between the Italians and Abyssinia is expected, although no notification of a blockade has been given at Massowah. The force commanded by the son of the king fought a sanguinary battle with the Soudanese, near Metemeh, which resulted in a victory for the Abyssinians.

State Treasurer Quay joins Auditor General Niles in denouncing, because of its incompleteness and inequality, the State tax on furniture, pleasure carriages and watches. He shows that from the official tax returns it would appear that there were no pleasure carriages in the counties of Elk. Sullivan and Tioga during the year 1886. Mr. Quay declares that the revenue derived from these sources is comparatively inconsequential and might be dispensed with.

In the lower house at Harrisburg, the act taxing store orders, etc., representing the wages or earnings of an employe came up on second reading. The bill taxes the orders 10 per cent. of the face value, and in case of refusal to pay by any person, firm, partnership, corporation or association, 25 per cent. more shall be levied as a penalty. There was considerable debate over the bill, but the labor men carried their point and passed it on second reading without amendment.

When the bill extending the minimum school term to six months after the first Monday in June, 1887, came up in the House an attempt was made to amend it by providing that in the event of its passage $1,500,000 shall be appropriated by the State to the public schools. This amendment was voted down and the bill went through. The act requiring school directors to pay for the time given to attending the annual county institutes passed second reading.

THE TRADE DOLLAR O. K.

The house on the 12th, by a vote of 174 to 36, passed the trade dollar bill. As passed the bill provides in its first section that for a period of six months after the passage of this act, the trade dollars, if not defaced, mutilated or stamped, shall be received at their face value in payment of all dues to the United States, and shall not again be paid out or in any other manner issued.

Section two provides that during the above period the holder of trade dollars, not mutilated, defaced or stamped, may receive in exchange on presentation of the same at the treasury or sub-treasury a like amount and value, dollar for dollar in standard silver dollars, or in subsidiary silver coins, at the option of the holder.

Mr. Scott (Pa.) favored the passage of the bill and made the closing speech. Mr. Curtin took the broad ground that trade dollars must, in justice and honor, be redeemed by the government. Mr. Randall thought that the principle involved in the bill was one of common honesty. He had lived long enough to get rid of some of his apprehensions as to silver.

CLOUDS ON CLOUDS.

It is evident that the whole of Europe is preparing for a deadly conflict of arms. There is hardly a possibility of peace beyond the spring. One can almost feel the dreadful events before their time, just as a veteran of the line becomes conscious of impending battle. The heavy tramp of troops on the evening preceeding a conflict, the arrangement of the artillery, the ominous distribution of ammunition, the movement of the wagons and the sick to the rear, the marching and counter marching of cavalry, and the hurrying of couriers to and fro, are signs which one acquainted with war cannot mistake.

The Military movements throughout Europe are hardly less significant. In spite of the surveillance over the press and the telegraph and the extreme caution of officials, it is plain to the careful observer that the hour of trial is close at hand. The exact locality of the signal gun whose boom will open the ball is alone in doubt. Our opinion is the sound will first come from eastern Europe. Russia realizes her opportunity, and she rarely lets her opportunity slip.

COLLAPSE OF THE STRIKE.

The New York World, speaking of the great strike, says the great strike which has just ended in a crushing defeat for the laborers has undoubtedly been the most disastrous not only to the workingmen themselves but to the commercial world generally that this city has undergone for years. To the 38,000 men who took part in the strike, either through a desire to secure higher wages or by quitting work to enable their striking brethern to earn more money, the result will undoubtedly curtail great misfortune. For six weeks the majority of them have done no work thus losing the wages which they might have earned in that time, and this in itself must have caused great hardship for them and those who are dependent on them for support, while now they find that their effort has been all for naught, for now it is very probable that the great majority of them will not be able to secure work, as the corporations have now drilled the new men and find that they are able to do the work; and this very fact will make these large employers of labor more dictatorial to the organized workmen, whom they have found they can get along without.

Financially a great loss has been caused to the community. It is estimated by Bradstreet's Agency that the strikers have entailed upon themselves a loss of $1,755,000, which they might have earned. This loss, added to that suffered by the dealers of coal and other supplies, the trade in which has been stopped by the strike, will make a general loss of $5,000,000, while, when the fact that the steamship companies have been compelled to drop most of their business is considered, it is estimated that the total decrease in domestic trade caused by the strike will amount to $25,000,000. And when the end of all this trouble is considered, how vast a price was paid for absolutely nothing.

A TALE OF WOE FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

News from the northern parts of the island represents things in a deplorable condition. The Government has already sent thousands of barrels of flour to keep the people from starving, but the supply is altogether inadequate. The most northerly ports are now frozen in, and it is impossible to send supplies there in time to save the people.

It was a most pitiful sight to witness scenes at many places at which the coasting steamer Curlew stopped on the last trip north. Scores of people who had nothing but codfish and hard tack (and very little of that) to subsist upon for months dragged themselves across twenty to fifty miles of barren rocks and wild wastes to where the steamer stopped. They came in hopes of getting supplies of flour, molasses and pork, enough to keep body and soul together during the next three months. But the steamer had no supplies for them, and discouraged, they started to return to their miserable homes to suffer all the pangs of hunger and exhaustion added to rigors of a Newfoundland winter.

Secretary Manning has resigned the treasury port folio to become president of a new bank in New York.

The New York Senate has passed a bill allowing women to vote at the municipal elections.

The trade dollar is at last to be redeemed in payment of dues to the United States or in exchange for standard dollars. There are believed to be about 7,000,000 of them that will be presented. The time of redemption is limited to six months. The trade dollar was originally coined for purpose of foreign trade, and was given a limited legal tender quality in this country, but it was long since deprived of the legal tender quality, and has ceased to serve the purposes for which it was designed. The total number coined was 35,065 924. Of this number 29,004,604 were exported, 1,500,000 were probably taken abroad by Chinese returning to their homes, and 500,000 were remelted at the United States mints. As 2,074,812 are reported by the custom houses to have been brought back into this country, it is estimated by the Director of the Mint that the number at present in this country is about 7,026,732.

It looks as if the strikers were not only struck, but stuck also. In New York the striking longshoremen of the Red Star line and Inman Steamship lines returned on Monday morning in a body to obtain work. They stated their terms which were 50 cents an hour, to Superintendent Brewster who informed them that the companies did not want them at 40 cents an hour nor at 25 cents an hour which they were getting before the strike. The striking freight handlers at the Pennsylvania Company's freight stations also returned to be reinstated this morning. They were informed by the agents that they would not be wanted until orders were received from President Roberts. The striking freight handlers at the Erie yards also made application in a body to be taken back, but they were refused work.

Some of the Bosten strikers have got into a bad way. Master Workman Short made an offer on behalf of the strikers of the Cambridge horse railroad to return to work on the old terms, provided the company would take all the old men back. President Cummings refused, saying he would on no condition discharge the new employees. The places of nearly all the strikers, 600 in number, have been filled and cars are running regularly.

A High License bill has been introduced in the Indiana Legislature, providing for a license of $300 a year for a country saloon and $600 for a town or city saloon. One-half of the country license goes into the school fund; the other half is retained for county purposes. In the city and town license permission is granted for a further raise of $200.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate on last Thursday: Postmasters—Cyrus A Eaton, Mifflinburg; George W. Dickey, Houtzdale; Wm. Himmelwright, Lewisburg.

A fine stallion, belonging to Joseph M'Clellan, near Tussyville, died of colic, on last Saturday afternoon. He was offered $300 for the animal a short time ago. We are sorry for our friend M'Clellan in this loss.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from the first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by all druggists.

WHILE employes of the railroad company were blasting rock to be used as filling along the line of the Columbia & Puget Sound road, they found, thirty feet from the facing and in solid rock, a mass of petrified terredos imbedded in the sandstone. It is stated by old residents on salt water that this is the first instance they ever heard of where the worm has been found petrified.—*Seattle (W. T.) Press.*

Did Not Cut Her Friends.

An Irish gentleman, having received an invitation from a wealthy but not over-refined lady, on arriving was ushered into her presence. She was sitting in the library, surrounded by gorgeously bound books. "You see, Mr. X——," she said, "I never need be lonely; for here I sit surrounded by my best friends." Mr. X—— approached a shelf, and, without replying, took down a volume which he perceived to be uncut, and immediately observed, with a most genial smile: "I am happy to find Mrs. W——, that, unlike the majority of people, you do not cut your friends."

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

Queer Experience of a Traveler Who Took Refuge in a Lonely Church.

Some years ago I was traveling on horseback from Richmond toward Williamsburg, along the old stage road, when I was overtaken by a storm, writes Inness Randolph in the Baltimore *American*. It was late in September, and the weather had been delightful; but on this evening it had gathered up with threatenings of an equinoctial tempest, and had turned quite chilly. I pushed on, hoping to make my next stopping-place before the rain began to fall, but by nightfall it became suddenly very dark, and the lightning and thunder were terrific. The first big drops were beginning to fall, and I thought no escape from a long ride in the drenching rain was possible, when a flash of lightning showed me an old ruined church not far from the road. I put my horse into a gallop and reached it just as the rain became violent. There was no door, and I not only entered myself, but led my horse in, hoping to keep him and the saddle dry until the storm had blown over.

The roof was ruinous, and the glare of the lightning shone through. There was no glass in the windows, and it was not easy to find a dry place. Yet, in one corner near the door there was a heap of dry leaves, driven in by the summer winds, and on these I half-reclined, looking out at the storm.

It was a desolate-looking place. In the church-yard the old mossy grave-stones leaned this way and that, and little pools of water began to form in the low places. A plank from the weather-boarding hung down by one nail from the front of the church and clapped with a hollow sound against the wall. A leafless old tree bent over against the house, and with a long skeleton finger tapped mysteriously on the gable and seemed to whisper that it could tell dark things, if it would—hideous, horrible things. I had recently been seriously sick, and my nerves had not recovered their full tone, and somehow the uncanny dreariness of the place was depressing to me. If I had not dreaded the effect of a long ride in wet clothes I would have braved the tempest rather than submitted to the gloom that had already begun to press upon me. The chill blasts of the storm seemed to go to the marrow of my bones. I roused myself and tried to shake off the weird influence of the place; I recited to myself passages from "Tam O'Shanter," and the ride of that devil-may-care hero by the witch-haunted Church of Alloway, and I hummed an old college song to keep my spirits up. Good God, what was that!

A low, shuddering cry, more like terror than pain, thrilled through the darkness of the church. My pulses stood still. I strained my ears listening for the repetition, but no sound came, except the tapping of the bony finger of the old sycamore and the patter of the rain. "Nonsense!" I said to myself; "it was nothing but the wind moaning through some crevice of the old ruin." I knew that my nerves were unstrung, but my courage was not gone.

But my horse was not so easily rebuked. He stood trembling and staring with glassy eyes into the darkness. Horses see in the dark better than men, and my horse saw something that terrified him. I patted his neck and spoke soothingly to him, and he soon became quiet. This companionship with the horse diverted my thoughts from the dreary surroundings and strengthened me. I looked at the gale, now at its fiercest. The lightning was awful. Every one must have noticed how much more intense is the power of vision during a flash of lightning than during an equal time of daylight. It is wonderful how much detail the eye will take in during one of these small fractions of a second. I was reading one of the gravestones. "In Memory of," when from behind another stone, not in the line of vision, I saw or thought I saw, out of the corner of the eye a tall, white figure rise, gibber at me, suddenly stoop down and disappear. In another flash I looked directly at the stone, but there was nothing there. A dumb chill ran through me, I could not resist it. But I scorned myself. It is nothing, I said, but a phantasm created by my excited nerves. The idea of my shuddering at a ghost, I said, is absurd. I shall laugh at it all to-morrow. I have not the slightest belief in disembodied spirits, nor in witches, nor foul fiends, and my fancy shall not play me any pranks.

While I was talking thus to myself, I heard with startling distinctness in the church a passage from an old hymn—

'Tis there we meet the Jesus' feet,
We meet to part no more,

ending with a screech of hideous laughter. No delusion now, certainly. It was a ghastly, diabolical fact—the laugh of an imp, satirizing a Christian hymn, a witch's Sabbath on this equinoctial night. A cold sweat broke out upon me, and I felt a mortal sickness of fear. While I stood transfixed, striving to see into the gloom of the interior, a vivid gleam of lightning shone through the roof and windows, and I saw standing in the pulpit a tall, grizzly woman, with black dishevelled hair and face of livid pale, gesticulating and imitating, with a horrible mockery, the actions of a preacher, and again the hideous laugh rang out, heard above the bellowings of the storm. At this moment my horse, with a snort of terror, broke his bridle and dashed out into the night. I saw his hoofs strike fire from a stone in the path, and the next instant he was lost in the darkness. I was standing a moment irresolute, intending to follow him, when I felt my coat pulled from behind, and, turning, I saw a woman, deadly pale, purple lips, a cut on her forehead, from which dark blood was slowly oozing, who, with long, bony arms, was reaching for my throat and sending forth shrieks that seemed to split the sky. I avoided her clutch and sprang forth into the storm, and her screams followed me as I ran.

"A maniac, of course," I said, when I had placed a distance between myself and the church. "It is the escaped inmate of the Williamsburg Asylum, for whom they have been searching for days." I found my horse sheltered under a roadside tree, and mounted him, wet, but with recovered courage. But it was many long days before my nerves recovered from the shock and strain of that night in the old church.

"How much for two grains of sulphate of zinc?" queried the boy of the druggist. "Twenty-five cents." "But my father is a doctor." "Oh! Well, I must make a hundred per cent. on such things any way. Give me two cents.

AN EQUINE MESSENGER.

How a California Lady Notified a Husband of Their Child's Illness.

A short time ago the child of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Paden, who resides on the Pratt grant, near Chico, was very ill. The parents were much alarmed about it and never left its side if they could help it. One day, however, when the child was sleeping quietly and there appeared to be no immediate danger, relates the Chico (Cal.) *Enterprise*, Mr. Paden concluded to go out in the field, about a mile away from the house, and do some plowing as the work had been neglected during the illness of the child and had to be done. So he hitched up one of his horses, leaving the other in the stable, and went off to his work.

He had been gone but a short time when the child awoke. The mother, who was watching beside its cradle, fancied that its symptoms were worse and was much alarmed. She decided to summon her husband from the field, fearing that the child might die before his return. But how should she send him word of the danger? She was alone with her sick baby in the house, and could not leave it. Her husband was too far away to hear if she called him, and out of sight so that she could not signal to him. At last she thought of the other horse in the barn. It was usually worked with its mate, which was now in the field with Mr. Paden, and the thought occurred to her that the animal would go to them if she turned it loose.

The plan was worth trying, at any rate, and she could think of no other recourse. So she took a handkerchief and tied it to the horse's halter, and to the handkerchief pinned a note telling her husband to come home at once, as the child was worse. Then she took the animal out of the barn and turned it loose. It stood still a moment, as if uncertain which way to go, and then started off at a canter in the direction of its mate, which had been taken in the field to plow. Within twenty minutes from that time Mr. Padden appeared at the house. The horse had come to him in the field. When he saw it loose he knew that something was wrong and caught it. He then noticed the handkerchief and note, read the latter, and then hurried home at once. Fortunately he found that Mrs. Paden's fears about the child were groundless, and it finally recovered.

WHOLESALE NUPTIALS.

Marriage of a Ship-Load of Slave-Girls to Egyptian Soldiers.

According to a letter from Alexandria to the Chicago *Tribune*, a Turkish slave-ship was captured the other day by an English vessel, and the slaves it contained, consisting of seventy women and ten men, were liberated. The men volunteered into the Egyptian army, but it was more difficult to dispose of the women, as they have no notion of liberty, and if left to themselves would probably have been drafted, without making any resistance, into some Musselman's harem.

Under the treaty concluded between the English Government and the Khedive the importation and exportation of slaves are forbidden; but the detention of slaves in the country is permitted for about six years longer in Egypt, and eleven years in the Soudan. Several officers, accordingly, came to the Pasha of the district with offers to buy some of the female slaves, but the Pasha declared he would not part with them unless they got married.

He then announced that any soldier or civilian wishing to marry one of the slaves would have to pay six thalers for her dowry, but that the women would be allowed to choose their husbands from among those who should present themselves for the purpose. A great number of men, chiefly soldiers, assembled on the day appointed for the selection. The women were so shy that they "huddled together like a flock of sheep," and could not be induced to move.

At last one of them, taking courage, advanced slowly to a black Egyptian sergeant, who was anything but young and handsome, and put her hand on his shoulder as a sign that he was the man she wished to marry. Her example was instantly followed by the other women, who pushed forward to choose their husbands as if they feared to be too late.

It was now the men's turn to say whether they accepted the selection. All were satisfied but five, and even the five women who were consequently obliged to choose again were ultimately provided with husbands.

DIAMOND STEALING.

Feeding Precious Gems to a Greedy Dog and Then Killing the Dog.

Although there is a considerable and clever detective staff on the diamond fields, there are those at Kimberly who can outwit the police, at any rate for a time, and so it happens that such a number of stones is annually stolen as to prove a factor in disturbing the market price, says *Chambers' Journal*. The chances of detection are no doubt great; but the hope of securing a few hundred pounds by a little peculation is so tempting that there are always hundreds of men at "the game." Some of the thieves—that is, the men who steal the stones they are paid for unearthing—display great ingenuity in carrying away the gems. The business of diamond digging is naturally of a rough-and-ready kind, and presents opportunities for fraud which are not available in other industries. When diamond stealing first became a business those interested, suspecting no evil, were easily cheated. Stones were then carried away concealed about the person of the laborers, but as the thefts increased greater precautions were taken to insure the detection of the thieves. Some of the "dodges" which have been resorted to in order to carry diamonds from the diggings have been not a little remarkable. We have only room, however, for a sample or two. Upon one occasion it is related that an ingenious laborer wrapped the stones in a small piece of soft bread, the morsel being greedily snapped by a dog. The dog was carefully looked after till the mine was left behind, when it was ruthlessly killed to obtain the hidden diamonds which were contained in its stomach. Domestic fowls have been trained to swallow the smaller stones, which have afterward been cut out of their crops. A parcel of stolen gems has been known to have been got out of a well-watched digging by having been ingeniously fastened to the hair of a horse's tail.

WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN.

IT am twice as easy to spend fifty cents to go to de circus as it am to pay back two shillins of borrowed money.—*Brother Gardner's Observations.*

"AH, I see there is a new star in Orion," observed Mr. Snaggs. "Orion!" repeate Mrs. Snaggs, "I have never seen that play, I think."—*Tid-Bits.*

WHO says you can not reason with a woman? You can reason with a woman. And generally that is all the good it will do.—*Somerville Journal.*

WE notice in a newspaper some verses headed "The Seven Ages of Woman." After a woman is thirty she abolishes the other six.—*Somerville Journal.*

TWO BOYS were in the post-office together. One of them, pointing to a small sign, said: "That's what I do when my mother boxes my ears—letter box."

GRUNTLING — "Landlord, your servants are very much like time and tide." Landlord (flattered)—"Ah, indeed, sir! How is that?" Gruntling—"They wait on no man."

A NEW YORK paper speaks of a lady pickpocket. No lady picks any pocket but her husband's, and in cases of this sort usage has rendered such action proper.—*Omaha Herald.*

FOGG—"So you have twins down at your house, have you Pat?" O'Kelly—"Who told ye we had twins? Indade we have not. There is just wan boy an' wan gurl."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"How are collections, doctor?" he asked of a young physician. "Slow." "What's the trouble? Money tight?" "No; the trouble is nobody owes me any thing."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"THOUGHT Clubs" are popular among Eastern ladies. They meet and think and don't say a word for hours, until every one is wild to know what the others are think about.—*San Francisco Alta.*

A MAGAZINE asks: "What is true joy?" True joy is what a woman feels when a committee at a country fair declares that her crazy-quilt is prettier than all the assembled crazy-quilts of her neighbors.

"PA," said Johnny, looking up from his book, "what does it mean to pile Ossa on Pelion?" "There, don't bother me now," replied pa; "ask your ma; she understands all about millinery."—*Boston Transcript.*

A SEASONABLE hint column says that warm soapsuds is one of the best insect washes. It is well to know this. Insects lose half their unpleasantness when they are kept nice and clean. Save your suds.—*Life.*

"PA, have you got the hydrophobia?" "No, Bertie; what makes you ask that question?" "Well, I heard ma say to-day that you got awfully bitten when you thought she had a fortune in her own name."—*Harper's Bazar.*

WHAT is called a "seat" in the New York Stock Exchange was sold recently for $29,000, but the man who bought it will have to stand up all day and shout at the top of his voice in order to make a profit on his investment.—*Baltimore American.*

"SO OLD Bullion has absconded, I hear," observed Mrs. Snaggs. "Yes," replied Mr. Snaggs, "and he left a large deficit behind." "Did he? Why, I heard he'd taken along every thing he could lay his hands on. Perhaps the deficit was too heavy to carry off."—*Tid-Bits.*

AN aggrieved individual thrust his head into the editorial sanctum and began his tirade of abuse: "Base minion!" "No," said the editor, without looking up, and thinking that he recognized the voice of the foreman of the composing room, "leaded nonpareil, please."—*Boston Post.*

EXACT TESTIMONY.—Lawyer—"Now, Uncle Zeke, you heard those two explosions. Was one right after the other?" Uncle Zeke—"Yes, sah." Lawyer—"Now, you will swear that one didn't occur before the other?" Uncle Zeke—"Yes, sah, 'deed I will. I was dar an' heard 'em."—*Tid-Bits.*

"IF you continue this vagabond life," sternly remarked an old farmer to a tramp, "you will find yourself in the toils." "Don't use that dreadful word," said the tramp, with a shudder of disgust. "What word?" "Toils. I am a man that never toils and never means to."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE study of handwriting as an indication of character is very interesting. The "Penciler" has written twice to Jay Gould to say that he would take pleasure in examing scientifically Mr. Gould's signature at the end of a one-thousand-dollar check, but he has received no reply. Can Mr. Gould be away?—*Somerville Journal.*

THE editor of the Washington *Critic*, who has evidently visited a fair before, said: "We expect to pay twenty-five cents apiece for each consecutive five-cent cigar this very evening. Five cents for the cigar, five for the beautiful hand we take it from, five for the lovely eyes that look at it go, five for the cherry lips that tell the price and five for charity; isn't that cheap enough?"

LITTLE JOHNNY, to guest at dinner—"Mr. Hoskins, I'm glad you've staid with us to-day." Mr. Hoskins—"Thank you, Johnny. Why are you glad?" Johnny—"I heard mamma tell the cook two hours ago that there wasn't any signs of your going, and she might as well open a jar of preserves. If you hadn't staid we wouldn't have had any preserves, I expect—why, mamma, what are you punching me that way for with your knee?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

ONE of the most admired performers in a sensational drama recently produced in Cincinnati was a big bulidog, that at a critical point in the play came bounding out, and, seizing the villain by the throat, or thereabouts, hung on like grim death, amid uproarious applause. The other night he grabbed his man as usual, but something gave way, and the dog fell near the footlights, and then he stood there and calmly ate a big piece of liver, which had been fastened under the villain's throat and had heretofore been the incentive for the dog's exertion.—*Cincinnati Times.*

She Meant No Offense.

Mrs. Rive-King, the pianist, gave a concert in St. Paul the other day. After it was over a very well-known lady of that city, who had lingered in the hall, met on the stairway a lady whose muffled face she thought she had seen before, but whose name she couldn't recall. "Isn't Madame King a lovely player!" said she. "Yes, I think she is," was the reply. "But isn't she homely!" continued the St. Paul lady. "I don't think I ever saw a homelier person." "Yes, I quite agree with you," was the quiet answer. "Haven't I met you before?" inquired madame. "Your face seems very familiar. May I ask your name?" "Julia Rive-King," said the pianist. "I know that I am homely, and I also know that you meant no offense. If you admire my playing you may say what you please about my face."

Pictures In The Fire.

When the winds are crooning of the tempest rising near—
Shouting down the chimney, that the young and old may hear;
What a joy to gather, while the blaze is leaping higher,
And watch the pretty pictures that are painted in the fire.

There a ship is tossing that is wrecked upon the sea;
Here a ruined castle crowns a green and sunny lea;
Yonder smiles a garden, and a church with taper spire—
Ever coming, going, are the pictures in the fire.

Walls of stately mansions never framed a sight so rare;
All we do is wish them, and behold the pictures there!
Tender faces greet us. Oh, the heart can never tire,
Watching on a winter's night the pictures in the fire!

Yonder loom wild, stormy clouds, and near, Italian skies;
Life, with all its busy maze, is symboled to our eyes.
Oh, the tranquil dreams that wake beneath the tempest's ire,
While looking at the pictures that are painted in the fire!

A PAST HISTORY.

I was "doing" the Riviera with my nephew, Dick Merrivale, when one morning that I had stayed indoors to write letters to friends in England Jack came bursting in like a whirlwind.

He was a young fellow of about 23, frank, generous of disposition, handsome of face, devoted to art, was an artist by profession, and most charmingly, romantically poor. Perhaps this was why he, especially, was my favorite; also why I had made him my heir, though of that he was ignorant.

"Aunt, he cried, "put aside your letters and come out! Don't say no—you must! I have seen one of the sweetest faces I ever saw in my life!" "Hoity, toity!" I exclaimed, "my dear Jack, this looks ominous—dangerous. Is this marvel a native?"

"No; a visitor, like ourselves," replied Jack, who had crossed to the window and was peering out to the right, then to the left.

"They came last night, and Fred Norris, who fortunately knows them, is going to introduce me. As to ominous and dangerous, aunt, if you mean that it looks very much as if I were in love, I plead guilty at once. I am over head and ears in love, and shall be the most miserable fellow on earth if I cannot win her?"

"Pray, Jack, moderate your transport, and talk sense. In these practical days of science and school boards love at first sight has gone out of fashion, like all other romances."

"Then it is," broke in Jack, with an artist's and lover's enthusiasm, "because love's eyes never looked upon such a face as the one I've seen! Stay! not another word, aunt, until you have judged for yourself! Here they are—the young lady and her grandfather—a fine noble old fellow! Come! her sunshade is down, you can see her to perfection!"

Catching my arm, he hurried me to the window.

I looked down into the road, started, and drew back.

"What is the matter?" asked Jack, perceiving something was wrong.

"What?" I repeated. "That man," with infinite scorn, "a fine, noble old fellow?" Why, he is Mr. Jaffery Marston, the rich banker; that is Eva, his grandchild!"

"You know them, aunt?"

"I know him—that he is wealthy—and you, Master Jack, as poor as a church mouse; so be wise, get over your love, or leave the Riviera instantly!"

"That is absurd, aunt—or one as impossible as the other!" he rejoined. "What, in heaven's name, makes you speak thus?"

I reflected a minute.

Why should I not tell him? He ought to be warned of the character of Jaffery Marston. It might save him from—at least, prepare him for—disappointment.

"I will tell you, Jack, if you will listen!" I said, pushing my letters aside.

He evidently was divided between curiosity and a desire to follow Eva Marston. The former triumphed.

He drew a chair near mine, saying: "Of course I will listen. Who would ever have believed you knew the Marstons?"

"Eva Marston—for the daughter bears the mother's name"—I answered, "and I were school fellows—not chums—for she was a little tot to me. But I took a violent girl-liking to her; indeed, she was a favorite with every one."

"I don't wonder," interpolated Jack, "if her child is like her."

"Eva—my Eva—was the sweetest, gayest, most amiable of dispositions. Selfishness and she were perfect strangers, and she was one of those quiet natures which surprise one by their capacity for strong feeling. I loved her like a sister. She reciprocated the affection, and our friendship was continued when our schooldays were over.

"As I have told you, Mr. Marston is a banker and exceedingly wealthy. Eva was his only child, and he loved her passionately. He was proud of her and her beauty. He held her second to none, and she was one of the gayest, happiest girls imaginable until"——

"Until—well, aunt?"

"She fell in love," I replied. "In Jaffery Marston's bank there was a Halbert Fortescue. He had entered quite a youth, but soon had attracted the banker by his bright intelligence. He was handsome, a gentleman, but poor, upright, just and industrious.

"Jaffery Marston made a favorite of him, and saw to his rapid advancement. Halbert Fortescue was grateful, and strove more and more to please.

"'I'll be the making of him. One day, when he is well off, he shall remember he owes it all to me,' the banker used to say.

"In fact, the young fellow was his hobby. He was proud of him. He thought how in time he would make him his sub-manager, aware he might trust all in his hands.

"Eva was about 18 when I noted a change in her. She was thoughtful, disturbed. I saw she had something on her mind. It was not long before she confided it to me. She loved Halbert Fortescue. More than that, he loved her. He had asked her to be his wife, and she had said 'Yes.'

"'I could never love any one else, Nelly,' she said to me. 'I never could be happy with any other than dear Halbert!'

"'But your father, Eva?' I suggested. "He may have higher views for you.'

Eva laughed gayly.

"'You do not know he likes Halbert,' she exclaimed. 'Halbert asks his consent this afternoon. I do not fear. He is such a favorite?'"

"Poor Eva! The banker's liking was that of the patronized—the master to the servant. That Halbert Fortescue, utterly peniless but for the salary he received, should aspire to wed his child, he had no more deemed probable than that the sun and moon should rise together.

"Such presumption was 'arrogance, impertinence, blackest ingratitude.' In his astonishment and rage he was not particular in his words. He refused the young fellow with contemptuous disdain, and presenting him with a check and his dismissal at the same time, forbade him ever to enter his house or to speak to Eva again."

"Did he obey?" asked Jack. "I would not."

"He on his part did; for the banker had used terms that had stung his honor. So he went, and poor Eva came to me for consolation and to weep over her troubles.

"In his fury the banker had said he was neither to speak to nor see her. He had not said nor write, and Eva wrote to him.

"One day she came to me, her manner very excited.

"Halbert's letters had been so very cheerful that she had mistrusted them. She had guessed that to save her pain he was deceiving her, and by another source had obtained information about him.

"She had learned that he was suffering from poverty; also was ill from despair. A banker's clerk is always a banker's clerk; employment was as hard to procure then as now, especially when one had not a character; and Jaffery Marston had refused one to Halbert Fortescue.

"'Nelly,' said Eva, her eyes sparkling, 'I have resolved to go to him.'

"'Yes. My father is wrong; he is obstinate. He loves me too well, however, to let me suffer. I am the cause of Halbert's dismissal; when I am his wife dear papa will forgive for my sake; I know he will. He will see then I can only be happy with Halbert.

"I tried to persuade her, though I thought very possibly she was right. Jaffery Marston was not likely to discard a child who was as the apple of his eye.

"The next day Eva was missing—she had gone to join Halbert.

"I will not make too long a story, Jack; suffice it that we were wrong in our reading of Jaffery Marston's nature: stern pride, obstinacy, self esteem, dominated the softer feelings. There seemed no middle course in his disposition. He cast off Eva as resolutely as he had discharged her husband.

"The letters she wrote he returned opened, saying he preferred to read them, to show what little effect they had upon him.

"At last, after a long silence, the last letter came. The old butler, who took it to the banker, could not resist waiting behind the portiere, hopeful for news of Eva.

"The banker read; then was heard to exclaim:

"'She will write no more, but will pray once to look on me before she dies. Ah! we shall see!" and inclosing the letter, he directed it back.

"One evening, a month later, there was a knock at the door. The footman, opening it beheld Eva standing there poorly dressed in black.

"How wan and thin was her beautiful face; yet what a spiritual expression clothed it! In her arms she carried her baby girl.

"The servants had been commanded not to admit her, but there was not one who would have obeyed. So when she inquired for her father, the footman respectfully pointed to the study. The calm, peculiar expression still on her features, Eva entered. She did not close the door; the footman peeped through, the banker was seated by the fire reading.

"He looked up at her entrance, then sprang to his feet; but as he gazed into her face he dropped back again, speechless.

"Eva went on and knelt on the rug before him.

"'Father,' she said, 'Halbert is dead—dead from fighting the bitter world for my sake—and my heart is broken.'

"He made no sign, but gasped as he stared at her. Gently she laid the child on the rug, and added:

"'Papa, love little Eva for my sake. I said I would look once on you before I died—I have, Papa, forgive, as I forgive—say,' leaning her cheek on his knee, 'Heaven bless you?'

"Then Jaffery Marston leaped up with a great cry, raised her on to a couch, wildly summoned the household, dispatched them here and there for aid, and sent for the best physician. All was to no purpose—it was too late, and before an hour Eva was dead.

"And that, Jack," I concluded gravely, "is the grandfather of her with whom you, a penniless artist, have fallen in love."

Jack looked grave too, but was silent.

"Well?" I queried.

"I'm very sorry for Jaffery Marston, aunt," he answered, rising; "but I shall take my chance."

"You forget it may be Eva's chance also," I said, almost severely.

"And you aunt forget that Miss Fortescue may not care that for me," snapping his fingers.

Looking at the bright, handsome young fellow that he was, I felt justified in doubting, I said, however, maliciously:

"There is one comfort, so pretty a girl is not likely to be unengaged as it is." I saw his face fall; but he brightened in a minute, smiled, took his hat, and saying, "That's to be seen," started off on the track of his inamorata.

One evening, when returning home alone, as I passed the Villa Montinari, the residence rented by Jaffery Marston, hearing the whisper of voices I looked and beheld among the orange trees two figures—male and female. A second glance told me they were Jack and Eva. His arm was round her waist, her head rested on his bosom. I needed no explanation; I knew the Rubicon had been passed.

"How is this pretty Eva's love affair to end?" I thought, hurrying on, almost nervous to be in the vicinity of the lovers. "Is it to be another tragedy?"

I was aroused by the sound of a step approaching: raising my eyes, I beheld Jaffery Marston. What possessed me I can't tell, but I stopped when he stopped, and said:

"Mr. Marston, are you aware what has been going on between Miss Fortesque and my nephew?"

A dark shadow came over his face; he was silent a second; my heart was all in a tremble. Then he spoke:

"Yes, Mrs. Fielding; unfortunately, only too well aware of it; I have no desire to disparage your nephew, but I had far different views of Eva."

"Of course you had!" I rejoined, a little desperately. "My nephew, save for what he will make by his own exertions, is penniless until my death.

"Unfortunately, yes!" he answered.

"Mr. Marston," I said, looking at him keenly through the silver night, "may I ask what you intend to do in this matter?"

"Mrs. Fielding," he replied, in a low quiet tone, "this is my answer: I deeply regret what has happened; but Eva has her mother's spirit; she loves your nephew; I am too old, and have too few to care for me, to risk breaking another young heart. I think you understand; let us never refer to the past again. Good evening!"

He raised his hat and went on. As I returned the salutation. I knew that he recognized me as Nelly Boyd, his daughter's bosom friend, from the first.

Jack returned that evening in high spirits. Not only had he been accepted by Eva, but won the banker's consent.

They, Eva and Jack, have been married some while now, and Jafferey Marston has never regretted the consent he gave; indeed he is vastly proud of his clever son-in-law whose pictures are hung on the line at Burlington house. He and I often have quiet chats, and games of chess and bezique together, but never again has he referred to that past history; neither have I.

At Sea.

One does not seem really to have got out of doors till he goes to sea. On the land he is shut in by the hills, or the forests, or more or less housed by the sharp lines of his horizon. But at sea he finds the roof taken off, the walls taken down; he is no longer in the hollow of the earth's hand, but upon its naked back, with nothing between him and the immensities. He is in the great cosmic out-of-doors, as much so as if voyaging to the moon or to Mars. An astronomic solitude and vacuity surrounds him; his only guides and landmarks are stellar; the earth has disappeared, the horizon has gone; he has only the sky and its orbits left; this cold, vitreous, blue-black liquid through which the ship ploughs is not water, but some denser form of the cosmic ether. He can now see the curve of the sphere which the hills hid from him; he can study astronomy under improved conditions. If he was being borne through the inter-planetary spaces on an immense shield, his impressions would not, perhaps, be much different. He would find the same vacuity, the same blank or negative space, the same empty indefinite, oppressive out-of-doors.

For it must be admitted that a voyage at sea is more impressive to the imagination than to the actual sense. The world is left behind; all standards of size, of magnitude, of distance, are vanished; there is no size, no form, no perspective; the universe has dwindled to a little circle of crumpled water, that journeys with you day after day, and to which you seem bound by some enchantment. The sky becomes a shallow close-fitting dome, or else a pall of cloud that seems ready to descend upon you. You cannot see or realize the vast and vacant surrounding, there is nothing to define it or set it off. Three thousand miles of ocean space are less impressive than three thousand miles bounded by rugged mountain walls. Indeed, the grandeur of form, of magnitude, of distance, of proportion, etc., are only upon shore. A voyage across the Atlantic is a ten-day sail through vacancy. There is no sensible progress; you pass no fixed points. Is it the steamer that is moving, or is it the sea? or is it all a dance and illusion of the troubled brain? Yesterday, to-day and to-morrow you are in the same parenthesis of nowhere. The three hundred or more miles the ship daily makes is ideal, not real. Every night the stars dance and reel there in the same place amid the rigging; every morning the sun comes up from behind the same wave, and staggers slowly across the sinister sky. The eye becomes a-hungered for form, for permanent lines, for a horizon wall to lift up and keep off the sky, and give it a sense of room. One understands why sailors become an imaginative and superstitious race; it is the reaction from this narrow horizon in which they are put—this ring of fate surrounds and oppresses them. They escape by invoking the aid of the supernatural. In the sea itself there is far less to stimulate the imagination than in the varied forms and colors of the land. How cold, how merciless, how elemental it looks!

Pearls Fell From His Mouth.

"I made a big 'speck' to-day," said the horse reporter to the religious writer.

"How so?" was the response.

"Well, I paid 20 cents for half a dozen fried oysters and got about $20 worth of pearls. I was calmly chewing one of the crackered bivalves when I suddenly felt a sensation as if my teeth had suddenly become loose and wanted to desert my mouth. I opened the latter, when out dropped eight good sized pearls on the table in front of me, much to the astonishment of the other patrons of the place. I shall have them polished and made into a necklace. I feel now that I have rivaled the mythological damsel who was wont to drop pearls whenever she attempted to speak."

SOME THINGS ABOUT SALADS.

Another Screed on Summer Food and Feeding.

A shrewd writer insists that when Nebuchadnezzar was punished by being condemned to a life of salad-eating the punishment consisted in the deprivation of savory oil, vinegar, and salt; but if the wicked king had known enough he could have given most piquant flavor to his salad by adding sorrel. Cucumber, celery, and endive separately, without other admixture of vegetable, made the salad proper for a gourmet, the other salads for the dulled epicurean appetite needing stimulus require capers, potted herring, fowl, fish, olives, eggs, gherkins, cheese, cold potatoes, bacon, and these convert the salad proper into simply a mayonnaise.

Whatever Germany has contributed to the world in literature and art, history fails to point to a German salad-maker of distinction, with the exception of a woman. The woman also won lifetime notoriety by knowing how to keep a secret, for—

If you tell it to one, she will tell it to two;
At the next cup of tea they'll plot what they'll do!

Therefore she won the salad wreath during her life by her delicious, stomach-thrilling, noble compound, but lost future renown among other great salad-makers because she accomplished her work in the dark, firmly believing that salad should never be exposed to the light, which ruined its freshness.

Salad-makers, like poets and artists, must be born to the art, from Nebuchadnezzar down to the far-famed Daudet, who postponed the dinners of great men to suit his own engagements as the prince of salad-makers. His price for driving in his carriage to make the salad for his illustrious patrons was 10 guineas. Brillat-Savarin, the prince of gourmets, asserted that baked pike and cold salmon lost their flavor without a salad.

All lower animals eat salads and console their stomachs with grasses, herbs, and sorrel; but in the kitchen, where cooks generally are not supposed to comprehend chemistry and medicants, sorrel needs to be used with great caution. It should be picked in September, as it is then less liable to fermentation, washed several times, and boiled with one glass of water to ten pounds; add a handful of salt, cover tightly, and let it boil over a slow fire until thoroughly cooked. Then strain and let it cool, press through a sieve with a wooden spoon, and put it back in the saucepan to boil for fifteen minutes, stirring constantly. Put the puree in earthen jars, cover with mutton fat well cooked, and keep the jars in a cool place. This refreshing vegetable contains a great deal of oxalic acid and potash, and is considered an excellent medicament by physicians.

None but the ignorant immerse themselves in strong drink of any sort when summer days are long; none but the foolish eat of fat and fried meats. Salads cool the blood. Shakespeare puts the words in the mouth of Jack Cade. When he climbed over the wall of Iden's garden while in hiding, he looked for a bit of salad or grass, "Which is not amiss," he adds, "to cool a man's stomach this hot weather," and Hamlet said of the players: "There was no sallets in the lines to make the matter savory.

The vagaries of fashion have not yet regularly introduced frogs in our American bills of fare, and, as far as taste is concerned, it is to be hoped no such innovation will be attempted. But if custom ordains it, it may be a consolation to reflect that our cooks will prevent them from tasting like frogs—they will so spice, and flavor, and combine, and dilute the dish. What says Sam Slick? "Veal to be good must look like anything else but veal. You nausn't know it when you see it, or it's vulgar; mutton must be incog, too; beef must have a mask on; anything that looks solid take a spoon to; anythin' that looks light cut with a knife; if a thing looks like fish you take your oath it is flesh, and if it seems real flesh, it's only disguised, for it's sure to be fish; nothin' must be nateral. Natur' is out of fashion here. This is a manufacturin country; everythin' is done by machinery, and *that* that ain't must be made to look like it; and, I must say, the dinner machinery is perfect." Eating for the refined gratification of the taste per se is peculiar to high culture.

The French do a great deal with fruit, while other nations take it raw. For example, they make delicious apricot cheese, gooseberry ices and jellies; they eat their melons with pepper and salt, with sugar and vinegar, sticking slips of cinnamon and cloves in the green and crimson flesh for flavor; oranges are sliced thinly with a sharp silver knife into a glittering cut-glass compotier, seasoned with powdered sugar, orange-flower water, and half a glass of brandy. This must stand several hours before serving.

Another exquisite invention of the French is the Chartreuse cake of variegated fruits. They line a Charlotte mold tastefully with various sorts of fresh fruit—stewed cherries, strawberries, pieces of peaches, apricots—in fact, whatever is in season—and by dipping them in jelly form some pretty design at the bottom of the mold, which has been previously placed in ice, build them up in reverse rows when well set, terminate when time to serve by dipping the mold in warm water and turning it out upon the dish. If there is a quantity of fruit left have in readiness a quart of orange or lemon jelly, place a layer of it in the Chartreuse, alternate with layers of the fruit until quite filled; place it on ice; serve garnished round with jelly in the skins of the oranges cut in quarters after it is set.

These recipes and the following are the invention of the famous Soyer. The Nesselrode pudding is incomparable. Blanch three or four dozen good chestnuts, leaving them in boiling water till tender; pound them in a mortar with a pod of vanilla, a pound of sugar, and a glass of Maraschino; stir this into a quart of thin cream or new milk, and beat up well with the yelks of ten eggs; stir this over the fire till it thickens to a custard, then freeze it in a freezing pail to the thickness of ice cream; stone two ounces of raisins, shred two ounces of candied citron, and add to these two ounces of currants; pour over them a half-pint of Maraschino, and leave them for twelve hours; then mix them with the pudding, adding half a pound of sugar to reduce it to a syrup, and beat in the whites of six eggs whipped to solid froth with one pint of whipped cream; mold the pudding, freeze it, and turn it out when needed.

It is a common error to suppose that French cookery is more costly and more highly flavored than English or American. Experience will soon prove that the reverse is the fact. These renowned chefs make use of every scrap that we disdain. They instruct the rich as well as the poor in the art of obtaining the greatest amount of nourishment and enjoyment from the simplest food. In the anticipation of a pudding a la Reine, save all the stale bread-crumbs and also cake; then butter and paper a mold, fill up with the crumbs, pour some custard in until full; flavor with any white liqueur or essence you please, for instance, citron or orange; use peel thinly sliced, and so on for any flavor you please.

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

How a Generous-Hearted Lady was Sold by an Auction Capper.

"Where did you get that watch?" said her husband, as she very ostentatiously pulled out a watch and looked at it.

"I bought it."

"A present?"

"No; I bought it for myself. I couldn't help it. I couldn't see a poor family starve, and I bought the woman's watch."

"Just like you," he said. "You are always doing something kind—with my money."

"You're not mad, John, are you?"

"No; let me look at it. What did you give for it?"

"Forty dollars."

"Forty dollars!" and the husband began examining it.

"I'll tell you how it happened. I was passing along the street and there was an auction going on in a store."

"An auction! Oh!"

"Yes. I was listening and looking, and as I stood there a poor, distressed man came up. He pulled out his watch and he asked the auctioneer if he'd auction it for him. He said his wife and family were starving, and this was an old family heir-loom, and he wanted to sell it. Well, the auctioneer he said he'd sell it, and he put it up, and all they bid for it was $7. The poor fellow began to cry. 'It's worth $100,' he said. Won't somebody give more than $7? I can't sell it for that. I've had an offer of $45.' And I got mad and sorry for the poor man and I bid $8 and somebody bid $9, and I bid $10, and finally they got it up to $40 and I bought it. Poor fellow! the man went off quite relieved and happy, and I felt so glad that I'd done a good deed at a bargain."

"Yes, the poor chap was relieved, I don't doubt it. This watch is worth $1.75, and that was a mock auction, and that distressed-looking man was a capper for the establishment. He does that twenty times a day."

"Oh, John?"

"Just like you, my dear. Always doing something stupid—with my money."

"Well, I declare!"

Warnings.

Many people still believe that they receive warnings in dreams, and it is impossible to rebut the arguments for such a belief, but we may confidently assert that any general reliance on the confused and contradictory indications of dreams would involve the most inconsistent vagaries of conduct wholly unworthy of a rational being. Our reason and our dreams are often so hopelessly at variance that to desert the former for the latter would be equivalent to relinquishing the bright shining of the sun in order to pursue a treacherous will-o'-the-wisp. The writer once had occasion to engage a passage for a long sea-voyage, and the only vessel available at the desired time was a steamer which had been a great favorite in her day, but was then so old that doubts were entertained regarding her seaworthiness. In spite of warnings on this point, he engaged his birth, and on that very night he had an intensely vivid dream of shipwreck and drowning at sea. Undeterred, however, he set sail without serious misgivings and had a most agreeable and prosperous voyage. In this case the dream was evidently no supernatural warning, but rather the result of the effect produced upon the imagination by the hints thrown out regarding the vessel's supposed unseaworthy character. Presentiments of all kinds are almost invariably groundless, and when on rare occasions a presentiment is verified by the result, the explanation is the very simple and obvious one that in this instance our fears correctly forecasted the future. We fear and we hope many things more or less probable.

A Cheap Paper Rack.

Beg or buy at some fancy goods shop a pretty handkerchief box, such as nice handkerchiefs come in to the dealers. They are about twelve inches square and five-eigths or three-quarters of an inch deep. The covers of these often are far more artistic in their ornamentation than half the wall pictures and decorations we see every day. The bottom of the box forms the back, the cover the front. Set the edge of the back at the bottom edge, within the cover's bottom edge, and sew together with strong thread; make holes in the sides of both front and back so that they will come opposite each other; through these neatly-punched holes draw ribbons and tie in bows, there should be three bows on each side; the sides could be four inches apart at the top. Silver or brass headed tacks will secure this simple wall-pocket against the wall.

THE LADY OF THE CASTLE.

The Magnificent Mountain Home of Adelina Patti.

About 100 miles from London, in Wales, in a picturesque chain of mountains, is situated the majestic and beautiful Castle of Crag-y-Nos, the home of Adelina Patti, in the style of the fifteenth century.

Numerous hot-houses offer fruits and flowers of every kind, while the stables are provided with superb horses, which the diva handles with the skill of an Amazon. Nor are carriages of every description wanted, one of which always stands waiting for the guests at the station of Crag-y-Nos. The kennels contain twenty packs of hounds, and in the poultry yard are pheasants and every kind of fowl. In the kitchens, kept with extreme neatness and order, the most appetizing viands are prepared by skillful cooks, and the cellars furnish the most exquisite wines and liquors in the world. The castle is built entirely of stone.

But who can give an adequate idea of the grandeur and beauty to be found within these walls? says a correspondent of the San Francisco *Call*. There are two dining halls—one for winter, the other for summer. Near these two rooms is a magnificent conservatory, while in the center of the castle is a spacious reception room, with furniture of exquisite taste, embroidered in gold. This room is adorned with pictures, Oriental rugs and draperies of great value, as well as many jewels of price—all being presents which the diva has received. The beautiful tankard of gold set with brilliants and the massive golden laurel crown ornamented with diamond stars, both of which superb gifts were given her by her enthusiastic admirers in San Francisco, are there, testimonies of their affection and good will.

Among the jewels is a casket of silver of artistic workmanship, a gift from her fellow-students of the Vienna Opera troupe, while birds of pure gold with eyes of rubies, a small piano inlaid with precious stones and the choicest fans, albums, pictures and artistic works of every sort and of great value form a part of the collection of the lady of the castle.

The boudoir of the diva looks like a dainty little box, with its rose-colored and blue furnishings. Here stands an upright piano of satin-wood, while on the walls hang photographs and pictures, all gifts from friends. Nor are there wanting portraits of all the crowned heads of Europe, as well as of the most renowned artists and musicians. Autographs and subscriptions under these show the high consideration in which Patti is held. There are also water colors painted by the diva herself, which testify that were she not the queen of song she might have distinguished herself in the realm of painting.

There are also two large rooms containing billard tables, and it is here that Nicolini spends his evenings. While the ladies and gentlemen amuse themselves with the game they listen to as harmonious music as one could desire, for an orchestra of 100 musicians could not render more exactly every sort of music than does the grand orchestrion made in Geneva at the express order of the diva at a cost of 1,000 Italian lire, to say nothing of 100 cylinders, each costing 500 lire.

Slightly elevated, yet making part of the billiard-room, is the card-room containing another grand piano. Here playing for money is forbidden, according to the express desire of Mme. Patti, who, however, prefers billiards to any other game, and in Signor Nicolini has a skillful and excellent master.

The bed-room of Patti is tapestried in bluish gray embellished with gold, and the furniture of inlaid rosewood is, in common with nearly all the furniture of the castle, surmounted by her monogram and the coronet of a marquis, while her dressing-room is a perfect bijou.

Signor Nicolini's apartment is well furnished, the walls are hung with pictures of game and fish. The great wardrobes are full of every possible gear invented for hunting and fishing, for these two pursuits, with billiards, are Signor Nicolini's pastime. The grounds and lakes belonging to the castle not sufficing him, he has leased seven square miles of land and five miles of the river in order to have alone the right to hunt and fish there. The very day of my departure Signor Nicolini caught before my eyes a salmon weighing twenty-nine pounds.

The few and scattered villages in the neighborhood are poor, and the villagers are ignorant. Patti is known to them by no other title than the "Lady of the Castle." She has bestowed her charities so often on the people for miles around that they have a special veneration for her.

Magnolias as Ornamental Trees.

There is hardly a tree that can compare in beauty with the magnolia, and still we see very few planted. The objections are that the tree is a slow grower and thus becomes an object of beauty only after a long while. That the trees are slow growers for the first year is true, but when they once get a strong hold in the soil it is by no means of slow growth. Of all the trees I know of, the magnolia stands the pruning knife the least. Whenever a limb is cut off it dies down to the next joint, or perhaps branch, and one may keep on cutting off dead limbs until the tree is gone. In fact, the magnolia should never be touched by a knife or pruning shears, except in very rare cases, when a whole branch should be cut clear off to the main tree. Grafting wax should then be put on the wound. The magnolia is a swamp plant which delights in water, and many failures are caused by stinting the tree of water; in fact, the more water the plants get the finer they will grow. Nothing is really more beautiful than a magnolia green with branches and leaves from the very ground, and when it opens its numerous white and fragrant flowers, it is indeed the queen of trees.

It is much easier to meet with error than to find truth; error is on the surface, truth is hidden in great depth; and the way to see it does not appear to all the world.

FACETIÆ.

"WHAT shall I do?" almost screamed the fashionable Mrs. Cashup to her husband. "That odious Mrs. Milkins has got a $200 pug and I have got none!"

"But, my dear, you wouldn't have one of the same kind, would you?" said Cashup.

"Oh, no! I want two, different, handsomer, larger, better."

"All right," my dear, you shall have them. I'll bring you two animals that shall be all you ask and be of use too," said Cashup.

"Oh! how good you are dear. What'll they be?" she whimpered, beaming with affection.

"Rabbits my dear. We'll eat 'em."

HUCKSTER—"What are you smelling those fish for?"

Critic—"I ain't smelling de fish, boss, I's only talking to dem,"

Huckster—"Talking to the fish! Why, what did you say?"

Critic—"Why dey looks like fish come from whar I did, 'way down de bay; and I wus askin' dem how de ole place looks since I left. But dey say, 'Laws, hunny, I's been 'way from dere so long I don' know how it looks."

"BUT, father," she protested as the old man ceased speaking, "you do not seem to understand the case."

"Oh, but I do. You shall never marry William, even if he is my confidential clerk."

"Father, you—"

"That is all, Helen—say no more."

Four days later she wrote him from Toronto, saying: "Will and I arrived here safely, and were married at once. We have $60,000 of your money. Is all forgiven or shall we settle down here?"

"He telegraphed his forgiveness."

"WELL," remarked a young man to a group of friends, "the only girl I ever really loved is to be married on the 10th of next month." "Too bad, old fel," said a member of the party; "you have my sympathy." "You know the old story about as good fish in sea, don't you?" inquired another. "Why don't you punch the lucky fellow?" asked a pugilistic member, "and prevent him from coming in time at the wedding?" "Who is the lucky man?" asked a fourth member of the gathering. "If you would only give a chance, I will tell you. She is to marry me."

WIFE—"A penny for your thoughts my dear."

Husband—"I was thinking of one of Shakespeare's sayings: What fools we mortals be."

Wife—"I suppose that does come home to you rather hard at times, but what particular train of thought brought about this recollection?"

Husband—"The recollection of our courtship, dear, when I used to call you Birdie."

"AFTER the clerk had pulled down everything in the store without satisfying his customer, a woman, she asked him if there was anything else he had not shown her." "Yes ma'am," he said, "the cellar; but if you wish it I will have it brought up and shown to you."

"DID you see anything of my hat!" inquired one traveling man of another on the cars.

"No. What kind of a hat was it?"

"ordinary felt," returned his friend, as he poked his head under the seat.

"Hum. That's peculiar, isn't it?"

"What's peculiar?"

"Unseen though felt."

BAGLEY—"Five hundred dollars for a new piano! Can't let you have it. Haven't a hundred dollars to my name."

Mrs. B.—"William, don't prevaricate. You had six hundred dollars last Monday to my certain knowledge."

Bagley—"Susan have you forgotten that there's been a plumber working here for two days."

EARNEST PARSON: "Yes sir, I hold that the ballet is immoral and should be stopped by law." Seedy Stranger. I hope you will take that back, sir." "Impossible." "You have no right to so lacerate the feelings of a man who has never done you harm. One of the most popular girls in this country is a very near relative of mine." "I am sorry, truly sorry ——daughter?" "No, grandmother."

"Is your first name George, Mr. Featherly?" inquired Bobby, as the young man seated himself in the parlor and began to draw off his gloves.

"No, Bobby," replied Featherly, with an amused smile. "Why"

"Oh, nothing', only I heard Clara tell ma she expected George to-night, and that she hoped to goodness there wouldn't be any other callers."

MRS. HAUTON (who feels that she has condescended in coming to the Newgold's ball)—"Extremely ordinary people here; common looking woman over there, and what a dress she has on. (Suddenly discovers that she is facing a mirror.)

"So you are thirteen years old, are you. Sarah Jane?"

"Yes, and I now realize that it is an unlucky number. It's too old for doll's and pa says it's not old enough for gentlemen's society."

It is claimed that the increase in the number of persons using glasses is fully thirty-three and a third per cent. over previous periods. This is set down as partly due to the practice people have of buying glasses of unskilled persons and partly to notions of economy in buying cheap glasses. The number of opticians has, of course, correspondingly increased.

Professor Herzen has recently shown, from vivisectional experiments, the intimate relation between cold and touch, and that an injury to the cortex of the brain that destroys the sense of touch in any region will usually also abolish correspondingly the sense of cold.

When swallows fly low, wet weather may be expected, because the insects which the swallows pursue in their flight are flying low to escape the moisture of the upper regions of the atmosphere.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Give bread to a stranger, in the name of the univer al brotherhood which binds all men together under the common Father of Nature.

The Penn Mutual, of Philadelphia, has just published its 39th annual statement which makes a gratifying exhibit for all interested in this old and conservative, yet very enterprising Company. The prudent business methods impressed upon it by its Quaker founders have been steadily maintained and their results are shown in the high position which adhered to them has won for the Company. Beginning the year 1886 with net assets amounting to upwards of nine and a half millions, its business has been so well managed that, after deducting all disbursements, including over a million, and a quarter paid to policy holders, it enters 1887 with net assets figuring up to the handsome aggregate of ten millions, six hundred and seventy-nine thousand, while its gross assets amount to nearly a million more. The Penn Mutual issues every approved form of policy known to life insurance.

The Medical Record reports that Professor Windle concludes from his researches that man's original dentition included six incisors in either jaw; that two from each jaw have gradually disappeared; that the loss is due to the contraction of the anterior part of the palate that this process of contraction will probably go on and result in the loss of two further incisors and that the conical shape of many of the supernumerary teeth indicate a reversion to the primitive type of tooth.

America, it seems, is not alone in the enjoyment of bogus medical colleges. The *Medicinal Zeitung* says it has come into possession of a circular issued by a *doctor juris*, Claise by name, in which diplomas are offered at fair prices. Would-be-doctors of philosophy, law, medicine, chemistry, etc., need not bother themselves with study, but can obtain the desired degree by the payment of 500 marks. For some of these degrees theses are required, but those will be furnished without further charge by the accommodating Directors of the diploma bureau.

Eugene Tyler of Adairville, Ky., is a wonderful young man, whose body seems charged with electricity. He comes of a good family, is well educated, and variously described as being a spiritual medium, a living walking battery, a lightning generator, and as having fire enough in him to run a locomotive.

Sir William Thomson, in an address recently delivered before the Royal Institution of Great Britain, maintained that the atoms or molecules of ordinary matter measured approximately between the one ten-millionth and the one hundred-millionth of a centimetre in diameter.

A dead certainty: The *Hop Plaster* is more active than any other plaster on earth. Kills pain.

Hop Plasters are soothing, stimulating, pain-killing and strengthening, clean, sweet and sure.

Nothing does so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools which otherwise are not, and show them to be fools that are not.

No lady should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear, when Dr. Kilmer's COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

Most young people think they are natural when they are only boorish and rude.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days. Try it. I received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Exposition.

True eloquence consists in saying all that should be, not all that could be, said.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

Perfect value is to do without witnesses what we would do before all the world.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fitcases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

We find very few people of good sense, except those who are of our own opinion.

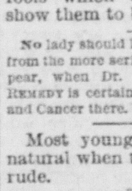
That feeling of extreme debility is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla. "I was tired all over, but Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and strength," says a Pawtucket, R. I., lady. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.

He is a truly good man who desires always to bear the inspection of good men.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro.

Vanity, shame, and above all, disposition, often make men brave and women chaste.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 62 Mercer St., New York.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Care for the Children

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Give it a trial.

"Last spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

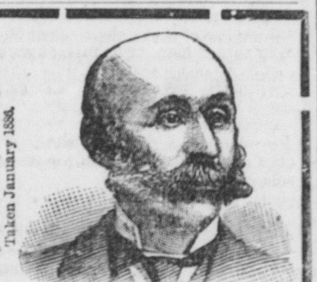
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

For Good Purposes.

Mrs. M. A. Dauphin of Philadelphia, is well known to the ladies of that city from the great good she has done by means of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She writes Mrs. Pinkham of a recent interesting case. "A young married lady came to me suffering with a severe case of Prolapsus and Ulceration. She commenced taking the Compound and in two months was *fully restored*. In proof of this she soon found herself in an interesting condition. Influenced by foolish friends she attempted to evade the responsibilities of maturity. After ten or twelve days she came to me again and she was indeed in a most alarming state and suffered terribly. I gave her a tablespoonful of the compound every hour for eight hours until she fell asleep, she awoke much relieved and evidently better. She continued taking the Compound, and in due season she became the mother of a fine healthy boy. But for the timely use of the medicine she believes her life would have been lost."

Your Druggist has the Compound. $1. per bottle.



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COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY

Ladies' Home Treatment

Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Each package contains 3 bottles.

☞ Each kind is also sold separately:

Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.

Autumn-Leaf Bath, (Local Treatm't) $1.

U & O Anointment, (External ") 50

☞ Or the three in one Package $2.00.

Recovers the "run-down;" bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.

The age for Pessaries and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored.

Dr. Kilmer treats *internal* Tumor, Cancer.

You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.

Letters of Inquiry promptly answered.

Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. "Invalids' Guide to Health" (Sent Free).

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PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 100 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

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PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

TELEGRAPHY Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

A brilliant black can be produced, it is said, on iron and steel, by applying with a fine hair brush a mixture of turpentine and sulphur, boiled together. When the turpentine evaporates there remains on the metal a thin layer of sulphur, which unites closely with the iron when heated for a time over a spirit or gas flame.

That family is best who obtain not unjustly, keep not unfaithfully, and spend in a way that produces no repentance.

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really too much trouble to converse with him: he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides, the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course, it cured his catarrh.

There are some who never would have loved if they never had heard it spoken of.

"Delays are Dangreous."

If you are pale, emaciated, have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—'till you are past cure; for, taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

If it was not for the company of fools, a witty man would often be greatly at a loss.

"Woman and Her Diseases"

is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (160 pages) sent, post-paid, for 10 cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

One honor won is a surety for more.

War Ahead.

There is great danger of war with Mexico in the near future, but at present we can pursue the arts of happiness, prosperity and wealth. Wherever you live, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information about work that you can do, and live at home, earning thereby from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All is new- both sexes. All ages. Pay, as above guaranteed, from first start.

Judge not thy fellow man till thou art similarly situated.

The best cough medicine is Piso's cure for consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

When copper is soldered and the solder to be covered like the surrounding copper, this can be done by moistening the solder with a saturated solution of vitriol of copper and then touching the solder with an iron or steel wire. A thin skin of copper is precipitated, which can be thickened by repeating the process several times. If a brass color is desired, a saturated solution of one part of vitriol of zinc and two parts of vitriol of copper is used on the previously coppered solder and the latter rubbed with a zinc wire. To gild the soldered spot it is first coated with copper in the manner indicated above, and then with gum or isinglass and powdered with bronze powder The surface is obtained which, after drying, can be very brightly polished.

A new method of manufacturing car wheels has been tested at Wilkesbarre, Pa., with satisfactory results. By the old method three men could make only eighteen wheels per day of twelve hours. By the new process the same number of men can turn out a perfect wheel every minute, or 720 per day. One of the principal features of the new method is the use of a steel core, instead of one of sand, in casting the wheel. The core is removed by knocking out a centre key, leaving the hole perfectly true and ready to be put upon the axle at once, without dressing or boring.

It is claimed that by a new process white wood can be made so tough as to require a cold chisel to split it. This result is obtained by steaming the timber and submitting it to end pressure, technically "upsetting" it, thus compressing the cells and fibres into one compact mass. It is the opinion of those who have experimented with the process that wood can be compressed seventy-five per cent., and that some timber which is now considered unfit for use in such work as carriage building, could be made valuable by this means.

M. Janin has discovered that a layer of cellulose on the surface of any fabric will render it waterproof. The mixture is prepared with pyroxyline, which is obtained by disaggregating some cellulose with paper or with rags in a mixture of sulphuric acid and azotic acid. This pulpous mass is put in camphorated alcohol, to which is afterward added a mixture of alcohol and ether. The compound is applied on hard objects with a brush, but stuffs are dipped into a bath of the mixture. M. Janin's mixture is simply celluose dissolved.

A freak of nature exists in Leominster, England, where an oak and an ash tree are growing with but a single trunk. They, or it, have already attained a height of four feet.

NINE WEEKS A CRIPPLE

With Rheumatism, and Twenty Years a Sufferer with Neuralgia, Cured by Dr. Pardee's Remedy.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 25, 1886.

GENTS: I would like to open my heart to show you my feelings of gratitude which I am unable to express in words as I desire, for the great benefit I have received from your remedy. I have for twenty years been a constant sufferer with neuralgia, and in March I had a very severe attack of rheumatism in my side and limbs.

I was so badly off that I feared I should lose the use of my limbs, but thanks to "Dr. Pardee's Remedy," I am now entirely cured of both rheumatism and neuralgia and am better in every respect than I have been for years. I recommend your medicine to every one.

I am most respectfully yours,
Mrs. J. C. SWEENY
104 Savannah Street.

Rheumatic Gout Cured.

BUFFALO, May 28, 1886.

GENTS:—Since 1872 I have been troubled with rheumatic gout in my feet and limbs, part of the time so badly that I was unable to walk. Each year found me a little worse than the preceding, although I doctored continually, but until I used "Dr. Pardee's Remedy" I found no relief. I have taken this for several months and it has cured me. I am not only free from pain and soreness, but in better health than I have been for years. I consider your rheumatic remedy invaluable. I am, yours truly, H. H. WALKER,
393 Fourteenth Street.

James Carey, of 186 Pinnacle avenue, Rochester, had inflammatory rheumatism and for five weeks was unable to walk or move without assistance. He used "Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy" and is now as well as ever. He says he has had his feet wet and been exposed to all kinds of weather, but feels no symptoms of rheumatism.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy, and take no other. Price, $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5.

Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted. DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head. Headache, Hay Fever. Sold by druggists, 50 cents.

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE After all others fail consult **Dr. LOBB** 329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa. 20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a.m. till 2, and 7 to 9 evenings.

PILES! DR. WILLIAMS' Indian Pile Ointment will cure any case of Itching, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles. CURE GUARANTEED. Prepared for Piles only. (Physicians' jars by express, unpaid, $2.50.) Price per box, 50c., and $1. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of price by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Ag'ts, Phila., Pa.

MEDICAL OFFICES, 206 N. Second St., Philada., Formerly Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK. Established 40 years. For the cure of all Special DISEASES OF MEN, including VARICOCELE, Etc. Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson College, with Hospital experience. Hours, 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Closed Sundays.

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Blair's Pills Great English Liver and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

WELL DRILLING Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 200 to 3,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines are to work in 25 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 50 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $250 to $40 per day with our machinery, and both, splendid business for Winter or Summer. Whether the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for illustrated Catalogue. H. ADDRESS, Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

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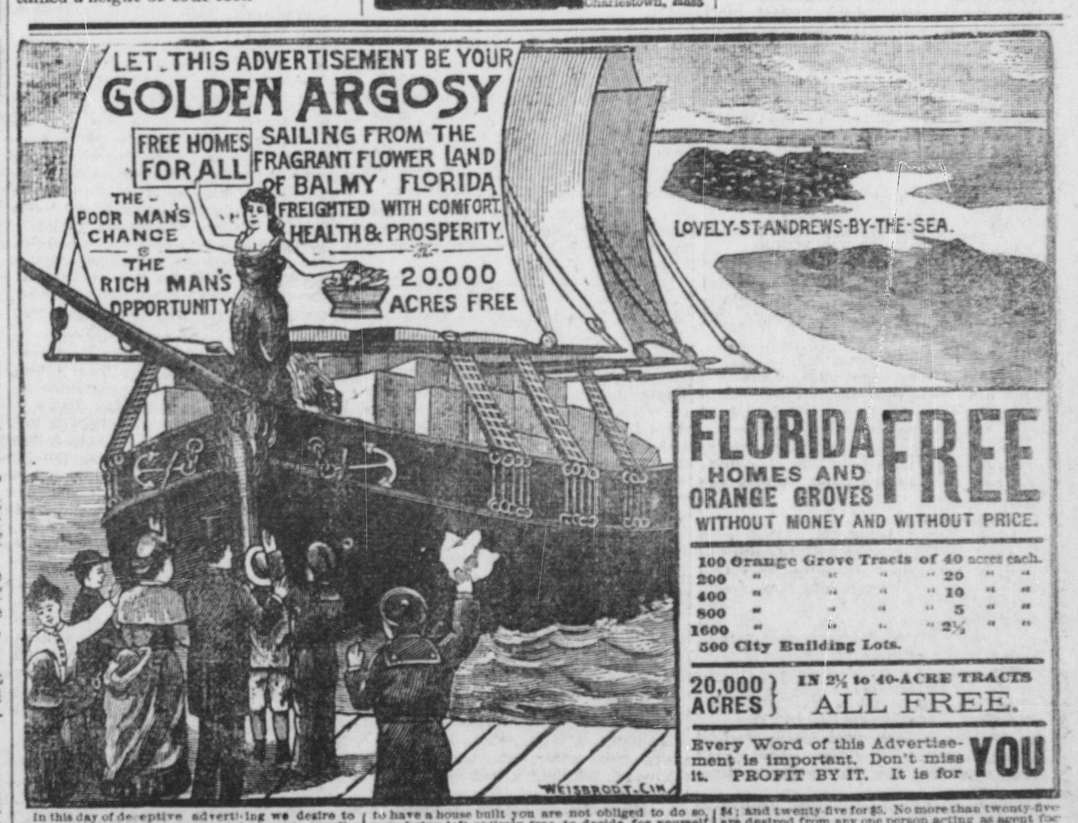
$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.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In this day of deceptive advertising we desire to impress that this announcement *means exactly what it says:* that *every* applicant can secure, *absolutely free of any charge for the land*, one of the above divisions of valuable Florida property. No trick! No juggling of words! It means exactly that—nothing less, nothing more.

OUR METHOD! NOTE ITS FAIRNESS!

We have just issued a large sheet of detailed House Plans, illustrating nine different styles of houses, costing from $300 to $1,500 each, which this Company is prepared to build for its patrons at St. Andrew's Bay. In order to defray at least a portion of the very large cost of advertising, getting up these designs, *and executing a legal Warranty Deed for each applicant*, we will charge 25c. for mailing this sheet of House Plans to applicants. The plans are worth $5 to any one who will ever desire to build a house. They are all new and gotten up expressly for us. If you select from the House Plans any one that suits you, we will build the house on your property, and give you *five years' time to pay for the house*, charging you 5 per cent. interest on the cost of the house. If you do not care to have a house built you are not obliged to do so, you being left entirely free to decide for yourself without in any way affecting the gift of the property—the property will be given to you FREE, whether you have a house built or not. With the sheet of House Plans will be sent a *numbered*

FREE LAND WARRANT

in a sealed envelope. Upon its receipt you will open the envelope, sign your name *in full* on the proper blanks, so that a Warranty Deed can be made in your name, and return the same to us. A deed for the piece of land called for by the Free Land Warrant will be immediately executed in your name. No charge of any kind will be made for the Free Land Warrant—the property will be *absolutely free.*

If your application is received *after* all the lands are disposed of, you will be so notified, and the 25c. you send for the House Plans be returned to you.

LOCAL COLONY CLUBS Five sheets of House Plans and five Free Land Warrants will be sent to any address, to be distributed among friends, on receipt of $1 for the House Plans; ten for $2; fifteen for $3; twenty for $4; and twenty five for $5. No more than twenty-five are desired from any one person acting as agent for others. Deeds will be made as the Club Agent directs when he returns the Free Land Warrants.

YOU WILL BE A TRAITOR to your own interests and to those dependent on you if you fail to avail yourself of this Great Free Land Offer. Secure it for your children.

The St. Andrew's Bay Railroad and Land Company numbers among its officers and stockholders some of the most responsible and energetic men of Florida, Ohio, and New York, who are enlisted heart, hand, and pocket-book in this great enterprise. We do business through the Second National of Cincinnati, and refer to two thousand prosperous settlers at St. Andrew's. And now we await your pleasure.

Address our Northern Office, where all deeds are executed as follows:

The St. Andrew's Bay R. R. and Land Co.,
227 Main St., Cincinnati, O.
29 Park Row, New York.

Remit by posta'-note, registered letter, or bank draft. Do not send stamps when it can be avoided.

TO BE READ IN CONNECTION WITH ABOVE.

With a broader business policy than the highest perfection the peculiar delights of a Florida home. During the war the town was bombarded by a Federal fleet and nearly swept out of existence. The inhabitants fled, abandoning their shattered homes to the torch and pillage of the enemy, and not until about ten years ago was there any attempt made to reoccupy the town. This Company began active operations a little more than a year ago, since that time there has been the most remarkable "boom" created for St. Andrew's Bay that has ever been known in the Flower State. Last winter more than 5,000 visitors from all parts of the country reached that point in quest of Florida homes. Business and dwelling houses have been erected by the hundred. Property secured at the beginning of the "boom" has been sold for from $25 to $500 for ordinary Building Lots. Every "old settler" has realized a handsome competency in disposing of a portion of his lands at fancy prices. Docks have been erected; hotels built and added to from time to time; a line of seven boats ply regularly between St. Andrew's Bay and other ports; and, altogether, the outlook promises that St. Andrew's Bay will in a few years become the most important city of the gulf coast. It possesses every natural advantage; a deep bay—more than sixty-five miles long with its various branches—with deep channels to the outer gulf, at once the most charming and most useful body of water on the coast; a safe harbor for the fleets of a world. Every species of vegetable, fruit, and cereal will grow to perfection in its soft, Italian climate; oysters in countless millions—the best in the world—rest in thousands of exhaustless oyster beds; timber easily accessible and sufficient in quantity to furnish cargoes for years to the entire carrying capacity of a nation's fleet; a climate that, both winter and summer, is the absolute perfection of earthly delight: free from malaria, high, dry land, and beautifully located. These are among other good reasons why St. Andrew's Bay is the most desirable location for a Florida home than the State can offer, and why this company has confidence in the wisdom of its present business policy.

TAXES All taxes have been paid on these lands up to March, 1887, and this Company will pay them again at that date to December, 1887, both on its own lands and those disposed of under this Great Free Offer.

SHUT OUT This Great Free Land Offer is open to any body *except* those who are already located and are now living at St. Andrew's Bay, also residents of Pensacola and Washington and Jackson Counties, Fla.

GUARANTY We will buy any property disposed of under this Great Free Land Offer that is substantially improved during the next two years, and pay at the rate of $10 per acre with the cost of the building improvements added. *By that time property will be worth $100 per acre.*

NO CONDITIONS There are no conditions associated with this Great Free Land Offer which can not be complied with. You are not required to move there, or improve it any way, unless you do so freely and at your own pleasure.

OUR REFERENCES.

Those who have done business with us. *In one day* the following list of applicants, secured Orange Grove tracts, ranging in size from 2½ to 40 acres each. Space in good newspapers costs too much to give a list of *all* who have received free property at our hands. Each one of the following list can testify, if he is so disposed, to the absolute fidelity of our methods of business. No correspondence has passed between any of them and this office, except the necessary forms of business in applying for and receiving free property, and the names are published without consultation and merely to represent the number who received Orange Grove tracts *free*, at our hands, *in one day's business.*

M. McCann, Tyrone, Pa
W. A. Kinsloe, Lockhaven, Pa
Sister Hill, Scheuley, Pa
E. B. Knowles, Branford, Pa
T. Murphy, Huntington, W. Va
J. H. Baxtresser, Middlet'n, Pa
W. L. Colvin, Beatrice, Neb
Frank A. Snell, Ansonia, Ct
A. Jarrett, Hutchinson, Minn
Lewis Brindle, Latrobe, Pa
Elmira Kepple, Latrobe, Pa
J. W. McCoach, Santa Fe, N. M
J. A. Davis, Pierce City, Mo
Jas. B. Rowley, Olathe, Kan
M. Minehan, Gurdon, Ark
Geo. A. Copp, Fisher's Hill, Va
W. F. Brewton, Cedar Plain, O
Wm. C. Sampson, Golden, Col
F. B. Riblet, Shinnston, W. Va
M. J. Lanquest, Birmham, Ala
Joel P. Keys, Colwich, Kan
Jno. A. Kramer, Bloomsb'g, Pa
And. Knudsen, Garfield, Kan
Wm. F. Birkelbach, Shaft, Pa
Moses R. Knapp, Gwynedd, Pa
R. E. Lewark, Wabasha, Minn
Mrs. J. A. Davis, Hillsboro, Ill
John Cord, Hanna, Ind
C. F. Fox, Mt. Carmel, Pa
C. F. Strong, Gloucester, Mass
Andrew Sullivan, "
Geo. W. Davis, "
Jas. N. McMillan, Trans. Sta.
20th Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa
W. S. Davis, Highland Park, Ill
Rose C. Morrison, Anchrge, Ky
M. Kennedy, Wabasha, Minn
A. B. Davis, Eureka Spgs, Ark
Jas. Kavan, Schuyler, Neb.

St. Paul, Minn.

Moses Bixler, cor. Isabel and Starkey Streets
Mrs. Stoven, 20 Isabel Street

Kansas City, Mo.

J. A. Sullivan, Met. Hotel
L. E. MacKusick, 744 Oak St
Jos. Field, Gen'l Delivery
Abram Mann, 716 Penn St
Wm. N. Allen, 744 Oak Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

T. McGrory, Sr., 2416 N. 3d St
Wm. H. Bower, 2d & Erie Ave
Jas. Brown, 717 Sanson St
J. P. Haines, 1930 Marshall St
A. B. Shipley, 308 Commerce St

Troy, N. Y.

Geo. B. Collins, 19 Fifth St
F. E. Hendrick, 137 First St
W. E. Chatterton, 139 Third St

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., FEBRUARY 16, 1887.

A project is on foot in London for sending 5,000 Jewish colonists to Mexico to be distributed among the agricultural districts. The proposed colonists are victims of Russian persecution.

The President has signed the Mexican pension bill. Every soldier who served sixty days in the Mexican war and is now sixty-two years of age is entitled to a pension of $8 per month. Widows of such soldiers, who have attained the age named, are also entitled to the pension.

Senator Blair's newest freak for what he terms "progressive legislation" is to pass a law prohibiting the carrying on of any kind of business on Sunday. His idea is to stop the publication and sale of all newspapers on Sunday, the transmission of all mails, the running of steam and horse cars, and a general abolition of all kinds of business on that day. He has been collecting petitions from all parts of the United States asking for this legislation, and is sincere in the belief that a law of this kind can and will be enacted within the next two years.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to make its road from Philadelphia to New York a four-track line. Its intention to do this before very long was announced by President George B. Roberts. The latest move in the direction will be the giving out of contracts in a few days for the construction of two additional tracks for about sixteen miles in the vicinity of Monmouth Junction. Work will be begun as soon as the frost is out of the ground, and the tracks will be ready for use this year. When it is finished the road will have practically four tracks from Jersey City to Trenton, there being only two tracks through Elizabeth and over bridges, but nearly all the rest of the way there will be four.

ATLANTIC CITY.

OPENING OF THE SEASON UNDER FAVORABLE AUSPICES—EXTENSIVE IMPROVEMENTS.

(New York Home Journal, January 26th, 1887.)

There is an air of newness and freshness about Atlantic City now which no one can fail to recognize. The carpenter and painter have held the town since its evacuation by the summer army, and have left their marks on cottage and hotel. Two large hotels have been lifted bodily from their foundations and moved down toward the beach.

Very many of the other hotels have been improved and refitted, and several new ones have been erected. The cottages look bright and cheerful in their new dresses of fresh paint, and the genial winter sunlight, bathing all in its brightness, makes the city by the sea more attractive than ever.

There has been no storm this winter to injure the piers or the board walk. The board walk is a distinctive feature of Atlantic City. It is the common property of all, and it is broad enough and long enough to accommodate everbody. A morning walk over the boards from Excursion House to Inlet, with the great Atlantic breaking against their supports, and the genial breeze from the Gulf Steam fanning one's cheeks, will bring the ruddy glow of health to the faces of those who have vainly tried to gain it elsewhere.

The sanitary arrangements of the city are now excellent. The new system of drainage adopted last year works very satisfactorily, and overcomes the only natural disadvantage the city ever had to contend against.

Not only is its winter temperature mild, genial and bright, but there is always a fresh, bracing air which makes out-of-door exercise a positive delight.

The ocean sun-parlors are also very attractive features of life on the beach. These are great glass-enclosed pavilions, built on the strand, where one may sit all day and read or watch the everchanging waves. In fine weather at midday the parlors are exchanged for the beach, and here, snugly wrapped, one sits in the sand and literally revels in the wealth of sun and air. There are very few days too inclement for going out, snow melts as fast as it falls, and rain makes no mud. One eats and sleeps in the hotel, and spends one's evenings there, but the hours of the day, all too short, are passed in the open air. The natural result of this kind of living is the acquisition of health and strength.

To the people of New York and the East, Atlantic City is peculiarly attractive. Even if they are southward bound Atlantic City is on their way, and a stay of a few weeks will always result in pleasure and benefit.

Representatives of the best society of all the cities of the Eastern and Middle States gather here during February and March, and form a brilliant social circle who take their recreation in a restful and their pleasure in an unconventional way.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the *cause* of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land Price, 75 cts. large bottles.

—HIDES WANTED by Aaron Harter at Centre Hall station. Highest price paid in cash. tf

WHAT'S IN A SURNAME?

Wonderful Specimens Which Suggest and Defy Definition.

A Novel Plan for Simplifying the Directories—The Probable Origin of a Number of English Names, and Thoughts Suggested by Them.

[Leisure Hour.]

If instead of a name every child on entering the world were assigned a number, the plan would have many features to recommend it. Directories would be simplified; there would be no chance of confusion with twenty-four Mrs. Joneses in one place, and to address a letter you would have nothing to do but write on the envelope, say, "No. 9,243,769, esq." But with these manifest advantages there would be considerable loss. When Juliet said: "What's in a name?" she talked, as lovers often do, at random. Her speech to Romeo Montague is beautiful, but it is not logic. She was, indeed, as any one with a critical eye can see, in the strangest confusion about the difference between a Christian and a surname. That Romeo did not correct her on the instant can only be accounted for by the fact that he himself was not in a fit state of mind for playing the instructor. There is a great deal in surnames. What glimpses of old life they sometimes give us; they are little bits of history; revelations of human interest; scraps of poetry and humor; notes of affection, ridicule, sarcasm and impertinence; often stories condensed into a single word. A large number of surnames consist of the father's name with the addition of "son," or an equivalent for son, like Mac or Fitz. "Names of this sort often fluctuate from generation to generation. Alan Waterson, for example, had a son Walter, who called himself Walter Alanson." Other names are purely local in origin, names, such as Dale, Brook, Marsh, Land, Wood and Heath. Among local names we may also include Hunt, Cornish, Wiltshire, Devonish, Ireland, Welsh and such like. Granville may be classed among local names. It is told that Lord Lyttleton once disputed with the head of the Granvilles which was of the older family, asserting his own to be of the more ancient, inasmuch as the little town must necessarily have existed before the grande ville. Offices, occupation and condition gave rise to other names. Thus we have Smith, Cook, Shepherd, Plowman, Knight, Coroner (Corone), Archer, Slinger, Justice, Provost, Dresser, Chapman, Barbour and a host more. The surnames of occupation form a wonderful guide to the industries of our forefathers. Those who kept shops or inns got surnames from their signs, a practice which accounts for many names of a fanciful order. John at the Bell became John Bell. Thomas at the Rose became Thomas Rose, Oliver at the Thorne became Oliver Thorne and Nicholas at the Sparrow became Nicholas Sparrow. A large class of names is devoted to the description of personal appearance, manner and character. We find outward peculiarities indicated in an immense number, such as Longman, Shortman, Smallman, Big, Little, Thick, Thin, Shorter, Stronger, Black, White and Brown. Mental characteristics have given rise to such surnames as Good, Patient, Wise, Gay, Sage, Blythe, Merry, Makepeace, Grave, Sweet, Proud, Meek, Humble and Jolly. People who reminded their neighbors of birds, beasts, fish and insects have transmitted to their descendants many surnames of which examples may be seen in our collection. Not a few names illustrating personal appearance and character have evidently been originally nicknames; Cruikshank, Glutton, Pennyfather (or miser), for example. Occasionally, as in the case of Swindler, the name has an air of "giving a piece of of one's mind." The frequency with which particular names are met with varies with the locality. In Scotland the locality of some is particularly well defined. We have MacDonald, MacKenzie, Robertson and Stewart in the North; Scott, Kerr, Elliot, Johnson and Maxwell in the South; Gordon, Forbes, Grant and Ogilvie in the East, and Campbell, Cameron, MacLean and Kennedy in the West. "This arises from the clansmen having made a practice of taking the name of their chiefs and considering themselves members of their family by adoption, if not otherwise." There are some names met with in England which appear never to have crossed the border. Among those of which England may thus claim to have a monopoly we find Churchyard, Deadman, Scamp, Swindler, Gotobed, Slaughter, Startup, Twentyman, Allbones, Littleproud, Fudge, Puddle and Wildblood. The most prevalent surnames in Scotland, according to George Seton, are Smith, the name of every person in every sixty-one; McDonald, one in seventy-eight; Brown, one in eighty-nine; Robertson, one in ninety-one; Campbell, one in ninety-two; Thompson, one in ninety-five, and Stewart, one in ninety-eight. "One person in every twelve in Scotland," says Mr. Seton, "will answer to one or other of these seven names." The Smiths in England and Wales are calculated to be about one in every seventy-three of the population. If we take three common names of Smith, Jones and Williams, one person in twenty-eight will answer to one or other of them. Life with a good number is a struggle at the best, and the success that attends us is influenced more than people sometimes think by the names we bear. Even the sound of a name is of consequence. "Harsh names," says Isaac Disraeli, "will have, in spite of all our philosophy, a painful and ludicrous effect on our ears and associations. For a man to inherit an absurd or insignificant name is to have a stone tied around his neck in childhood to keep all his life in the depths of obscurity. It would be difficult to find a famous character in literature, art or any thing else with a surname at least approaching in character to, say, Toothaches, or Bang, or Baby. Who could fancy a Squib or a Gable visited at any time by the inspirations of genius? John Wilkes expressed this idea once in conversation with Dr. Johnson. They were speaking of Elkanah Settle, the last of the city poets. "There is something in names," said Wilkes, "which one can not help feeling. Now Elkanah Settle sounds so queer; who can expect much from that name! We should have no hesitation to give it for John Dryden in preference to Elkanah Settle from the names only, without knowing their different merits. Considerations such as these, not to speak of testamentary injunctions and conditions attached to deeds of entail, have induced people from time to time to change their names. The world being as it is, and man's instinct leading him to fasten on and worry the ridiculous, it is often a sensible proceeding. Cuthbert is made to take the place of Cuddy, McAlpine of Halfpenny, Belcome of Bullock, De Winton of Wilkins and Ephraim Bug is transformed into the aristocratic Howard.

YOUNG LADY (in book-store)—"A volume of poetry, please." Clerk—"Yes, ma'am. Er—what author?" Young Lady—"O, I don't care any thing about the author, but the cover must harmonize with a cherry parlor table with a red plush top."

"NEARLY CRAZED

with pain" is the sad cry of many a victim of rheumatism or neuralgia, and frequently other diseases, such as kidney and liver complaints, are directly traceable to rheumatism or neuralgia. These diseases, for some unexplainable reason, are rapidly increasing, and in many instances are the direct cause of much sickness which so hides its real origin as to be mistaken for other diseases. In curing rheumatism, neuralgia, sick headache, and in many cases of kidney and liver troubles, Athlophoros has wrought wonders. Those who have used it are best qualified to speak of its merit.

Rouses Point, New York.

I took Athlophoros and I think it helped me. I had not walked for 8 weeks when I took the Athlophoros and have walked since. I have taken nearly all medicines recommended for rheumatism, and I think that Athlophoros helped me the most of any. I am not entirely cured yet, but am going to take Athlophoros if it comes on bad again. MRS. THOS. HAYES.

Boltenville, Vt., August 18th, 1886.

I can thankfully say I believe I owe my life to Athlophoros as an instrument in the hand of God. I have had no return of those awful spells of neuralgia of the heart since I last wrote you. Hoping this may induce others to try so valuable a medicine, I remain Very respectfully yours,

MRS. C. N. PAIGE.

Pawling, N. Y., August 19, 1886.

The bottle of Athlophoros I procured for Jacob Reinner's wife acted like a charm. She had been confined to her bed for three weeks or more. Could hardly help herself any. In one week she was on her feet. She had not long before given birth to a child and had inflammatory rheumatism.

A. A. TOFFY.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. f

NEW PLAINING MILL

At Locust Grove, near Grove & Wolf's saw mill.

—0—0—

IRA BARGER,

has just opened a new and complete plaining mill at the above place, and is prepared to fill all orders for

SASH,—— ——DOORS,

——SIDING.——

MOULDING,—— —— BRACKETS,

or anything else in his line. Rates as reasonable as elsewhere, and satisfaction guaranteed.

IRA T. BARGER,

9febly Spring Mills

RED LETTER SALE.

We have made a great mark down in our prices on our entire stock. This is what we call a "Red Letter Sale," as the price of every article in our store is marked in *red* figures from which there is no deviation. We have reduced the price of every article from 10 to 40 per cent. Call and see for yourself.

S. & A. LOEB.

SELLING OFF AT COST.

—O—

S. U. THOMPSON,

[Successor to W. I. Fleming & Co.]

is selling of at cost to reduce stock.

An elegant line of

—GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,—

0—Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Satchels, etc.—0

—O—O—††—O—O—

NECKTIES, SCARFS AND SILK HANDKER CHIEFS,

is the finest and most complete ever brought to Bellefonte, and will be sold at bargains.

Suits made to order at cost prices.

—O—

WE MEAN BUSINESS

and will give you the best bargains of the season.

S. U. THOMPSON,

Next door to Post Office. Bellefonte

THE PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO OF CALIFORNIA.

ORGANIZED 1867.

LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Alex. M. Dean, Manger of Eastern Department.

—Cash Assets Over $1,350,000.00.—

The only Life Insurance Company in the United States whose stockholders are by law liable for the debts of the corporation.

ITS ACCIDENT POLICIES provide for 52 weeks indemnity. One-half principal sum for loss of both eyes or two limbs.

No deduction at death for indemnity previously paid.

LOW CASH RATES,

NO ASSESSMENTS,

Cash paid Policyholders over $3,200,000

For Agencies in Pennsylvania apply t

A. D LUNDY & CO.,

(State Agents)

Williamsport, Pa.

C. DINGES, Special Agent.

MADAME DEAN'S

SPINAL SUPPORTING

CORSETS

LADIES Energetic and intelligent ladies wanted to introduce our popular Corsets in every county. No experience required. Agents are making $100 monthly. 150 different styles to select from. Largest commissions, best terms, and most salable goods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Exclusive territory given. $3 OUTFIT FREE. Illustrated Catalogue and particulars free. Write for terms at once. Ask for our $300 Cash Premium List. Our new book, entitled DRESS REFORM FOR LADIES, with biography of Worth (illustrated), sent on receipt of application. IT WILL PAY EXPERIENCED AGENTS to WRITE for TERMS. Don't delay if you wish to secure territory.

LEWIS SCHIELE & CO., 390 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

WE "MADE A BREAK"

BUT NOT A BAD ONE.

WE RECENTLY MADE A BREAK FROM OUR ORDINARY LINE OF GOODS, WE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN SECURING THE AGENCY FOR CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE

=CELEBRATED |=| PATTERSON |=| ORGAN,=

WHICH IS ONE OF THE FINEST TONED INSTRUMENTS IN THE MARKET ANOTHER FEATURE IS THAT WE GUARANTEE IT TO BE THE BEST FOR THE MONEY. EXAMINE IT YOURSELF. WE CONSTANTLY HAVE ON HAND A FULL LINE OF

FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS, PENCILS, RINGS,

PINS, CHARMS, HAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES A FULL

Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolvers,

SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the mondern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

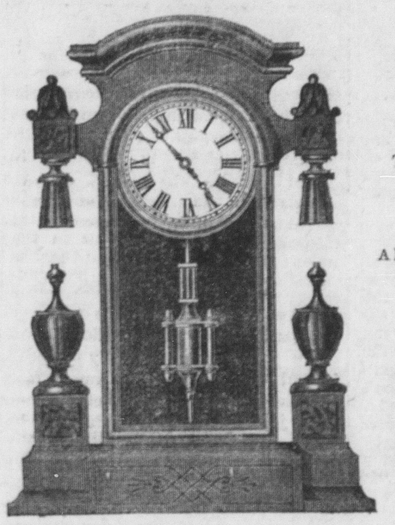
—§—

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

—‡—

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



WATCHES,

We have in stock all of the leading Watches made in this country. We have

THE ELGIN,

THE ROCKFORD,

THE WALTHAM.

AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES.

—§—

CLOCKS,

We claim that we have the completest line of Clocks ever opened in Centre co. We have small and large with handsome cases. We can give you anything you want in this line at exceptionally low prices.

E. A. GLENN & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

Next door to Hotel *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager,*

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M. —— EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. —— COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS. —— Our positive terms are CASH. Thirty days to responsible parties. STRICTLY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

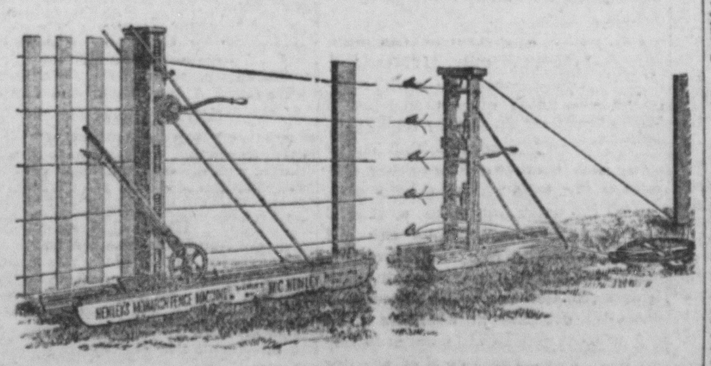
Glass, —— Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. aprly H. K. HICKS & BRO

THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the resch of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,

9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 1887, WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" "	Montandon		5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" "	Renovo		8 50 a m
" arr at	Erie		4 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
" "	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" "	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" "	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
" "	"	Montandon	1 14 a m
" "	arr at	Williamsport	2 15 p m
" "	"	Lock Haven	3 30 p m
" "	"	Renovo	4 30 p m
" "	"	Kane	8 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
" "	"	Harrisburg	2 45 p m
" "	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
" "	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
" "	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at		Renovo	9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
" "	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
" "	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
" "	"	Lock Haven	11 53 a m
" "	arrives at	Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" "	"	Jersey Shore	7 55 a m
" "	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" "	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	11 20 a m
" "	"	Philadelphia	2 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
" "	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
" "	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
" "	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
" "	"	Montandon	1 22 p m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 p m
" "	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACN leaves	Renovo		4 05 p m
" "	"	Lock Haven	5 05 p m
" "	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
" "	"	Montandon	7 23 p m
" "	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
" "	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
" "	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
" "	"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
" "	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
" "	"	Montandon	2 27 a m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
" "	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.	
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P M. P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10 5 45
1 40	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00 5 35
1 48		6 15	Biehl	8 51	5 22
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45	5 15
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33	5 03
2 27		6 48	Millmont	8 18	4 48
2 37		7 00	Laurelton	8 10	4 39
3 17		7 35	Paddy Mountain	7 35	3 48
3 30		7 49	Coburn	7 23	3 30
3 40		7 56	Zerby	7 15	3 23
3 50		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06	3 15
4 00		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58	3 07
4 07		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50	3 00
4 12		8 34	Gregg	6 45	2 53
4 28		8 45	Linden Hall	6 26	2 45
4 27		8 52	Oak Hall	6 20	2 37
4 30		8 56	Lemont	6 26	2 31
4 36		9 03	Dale Summit	6 28	2 25
4 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 08	2 12
4 51		9 19	Axemann	6 04	2 05
5 55		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m. 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.

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3 Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall

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PLANT DISPERSION.

The Part Taken by Birds in This Important Work.

Two Ways in Which Seeds Are Carried by Different Species of Birds—The Agency to Which the World Is Indebted for Its Pepper Supply.

[D. Morris, in Nature.]

The part taken by birds in the dispersion of plants is one of great interest in view of the difficulty of accounting for the appearance of certain species in remote islands, no less than in localities nearer to each other, or divided by such barriers as mountain ranges or deep seas. This subject has, more or less, engaged the attention of botany travelers from the time when Darwin published his classical "Journal of Researches," nearly fifty years ago, down to the publication of Mr. Hemsley's "Botany of the Challenger Expedition." In the careful summary of plants probably distributed by birds, it is mentioned that seeds may be carried by birds in either of two ways: First, by seeds, especially those provided with barbs and hooks, attaching themselves to the feathers of birds, and in the case of aquatic or burrowing birds being embedded in mud and thus carried accidentally outside; or, secondly, by seeds swallowed by frugivorous birds being for a time lodged within, and dejected afterwards in such a state as to be capable of germination. My object now is not to treat generally of this subject, but to place on record two remarkable and striking instances where seeds carried and dispersed by birds have come immediately under my own observation. The examples which I shall here describe will, I believe, show clearly that birds are capable of acting as very effective agents in the dispersal of plants, and that the results are so apparent as to be placed beyond reasonable doubt. In cases where seeds of a light character are provided with barbs and hooks, they are well adapted for attaching themselves to passing objects, and are most favorably placed for dispersal by means of birds. The particular plant with barbed seeds which I described under this category has not, I belive, been mentioned before; but it is deserving of notice, as it fully meets all the requirements incidental to this form of dispersal, and, moreover, I have had, for some years, very favorable opportunities of observing its behavior. This plant is *Uncinia jamaicensis*, Pers. (*Cyperaceæ*), which grows in damp places in the mountains of Jamaica, at elevations of 5,000 to 6,000 feet. It is generally found overhanging small pools of stagnant water or on banks of mountain rivulets. Its slender tapering spikes, when ripe, literally bristle with long exserted rachilla, each shaped something like a shepherd's crook (hamate), but with the hooked part so closely fitting and elastic that, if drawn along the back of the hand, it would grasp and draw out the finest hairs.

Now, such places as are affected by this Uncinia are also the frequent resort of numerous birds that come there to drink or bathe, or to seek coolness and shade. In the case of migratory birds, and especially those that cover long distances in their flight, the high lands are generally those first touched. This is doubtless owing to the elevation at which they fly to escape surface currents or local objects. I have often noticed birds from the north (the United States) on their way south, and again birds of the south returning to the north in early spring, frequenting the high lands of Jamaica, and resting there for a time before continuing their journey. Some such birds have been easily caught by hand, so exhausted were they with their long flight. In two instances I have found small migratory birds so completely entangled in the hooks of the Uncinia that they were unable to extricate themselves; and, unless set at liberty at the time, would probably have died in that situation. In these instances the hooks of the Uncinia overstepped their proper function; for, obviously, no benefit would arise to the plant from the death of the birds, but only in the removal of the seed to another place. Larger birds, of course, would not be caught; but, on the other hand, if they came within reach of the Uncinia, they could hardly get away without detaching a large number of the fruits and transporting them wherever they went. It follows, as a matter of course, the *Uncinia jamaicensis* is found plentifully distributed in the track of migratory birds, and is found in similar situations in the mountains on the mainland in Central America, Venezuela, Ecuador, etc. So much for seeds with barbs and hooks.

We now come to the second class of seeds, namely, those which are swallowed by frugivorous birds and dejected in a state suitable for germination. The most striking examples I know of the dispersion of such seeds, and of the results which immediately follow, are shown in connection with the pimento industry of Jamaica, which depends entirely for its existence on the offices of frugivorous birds. The pimento of commerce is the dried fruit of the pimento allspice, or Jamaica pepper tree (*Pimenta vulgaris*). No other country supplies this article (although the tree itself is widely distributed both in the West Indies and on the mainland), and the value of the exports of pimento from Jamaica has reached (in 1880) a total of £100,000. This is probably the largest spice industry in the world, and, to repeat what is mentioned above, it is wholly dependent upon the action of frugivorous birds. In Lunan's "Hortus Jamaicensis," published about the end of last century, it is stated that "the usual method in forming a new pimento plantation, or 'pimento walk,' is nothing more than to appropriate a piece of woodland in the neighborhood of a plantation already existing; or in a country where the scattered trees are found in a native state, the woods of which being fallen, the trees are suffered to remain on the ground till they become rotten and perish. In the course of twelve months after the first season's (rains), abundance of young pimento plants will be found growing vigorously in all parts of the land, being, without doubt, produced from ripe berries scattered there by the birds, while the fallen trees, etc., afford them both shelter and shade." In a foot-note it is added that "birds eagerly devour the ripe seeds of the pimento, and, muting them, propagate these trees in all parts of the woods. It is thought that the seeds passing through them undergo some fermentation which fits them better for vegetation than those gathered immediately from the tree." The present plan for forming pimento plantations in Jamaica is exactly as described above. In fact, the planters firmly believe that no other plan is likely to produce good pimento walks, although it has been shown by experiments in the Botanical Gardens that, by careful treatment, plants of pimento can be raised in nurseries in large numbers, exactly as any other economic plants. It remains, however, that all the present pimento plantations in Jamaica have been formed by the action of frugivorous birds.

A WESTCHESTER County (N. Y.) lawyer's bill for $2,500 was cut down by the court to $450.

FOR FARMERS.

GIVE the poultry pure water in winter as well as in summer, and heat it before pouring it into the drinking vessel.—*Rural New Yorker.*

COWS THAT have no bedding are often injured in the knees by getting up or down, especially if the floors be wet and slippery. —*Troy Times.*

A NEW YORK *Tribune* writer says that two ounces of saltpeter dissolved in a quart of warm water and thrown into the cistern will remove the offensive odor of the water.

OFTENTIMES a bad tooth or something fast in the mouth will cause an animal to run down. Where one acts queer open the jaws. Sharp teeth are bad and should be filed off.—*Farm Journal.*

THE most successful shepherd of the future will have his mutton on the market as regularly and in as good condition as his wool. The same man will make both products as good as possible.—*N. Y. Herald.*

MR. STAHL, in the *Indiana Farmer*, thinks that women usually make better bee-keepers than men. Bees, he says, must be treated like children, kindly and patiently, and such work woman does better than man.

AN excellent method of utilizing the hayseed and dust is to place it where the hens can scratch it over. They will find quite an amount of valuable material which would be useless for any other purpose.—*N. Y. Times.*

FARMERS can improve their corn by growing seed-corn in a patch by itself, where special attention shall be given to the matter of fertilization. Now is the time to mature plans for next year's planting.—*Troy Times.*

SWINE are populous in the United States. According to Statistician Dodge of the Agricultural Department there are about eighty swine to every one hundred of our population, while in Europe there are only fifteen to each one hundred persons.

THE draught-horse enthusiasm grows with increasing success all over the West. Western farmers have decided to raise a better class of horses and more of them. The grade draught-horse is a universal favorite in the highest demand at the highest price, a cash article, a profit and a pride to the breeders.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

THE plan of a farmer for securing large crops is thus stated by him: "I tell my men to harrow the ground until they think it is harrowed twice as much as it ought to be, and then I tell them it is not harrowed half enough." Thorough pulverization of the soil is more important than any other work bestowed upon a crop. — *Western Rural.*

IN answer to the question: "Does alsike clover make dark-colored honey?" several correspondents of the *Bee Journal* say it does not. Others say it makes a honey slighly darker than that from white clover, but not as dark as buckwheat honey. One reply says alsike clover honey has a pinkish color; another that it is every way equal to white clover honey.

THE botanist of the United States Department of Agriculture says, regarding the prevention of diseases in orchards: "Many of the diseases of our fruit orchards might be remedied, or at least diminished, by raking together and burning the leaves as soon as they have fallen. Above all, these leaves should not be used as material for compost, for it is probable that this would only serve the better to preserve the vitality of the spores through the winter."

AS A metal-preservative, the *Farmers' Advocate* recommends a coat of thick limewash. Another good article is made by dissolving an ounce of resin in four ounces of linseed oil, and while hot mix this with a quart of kerosene and stir well. This is laid on to smooth iron with a paint brush or with a rag. To remove rust from tools, nothing is better than a mixture consisting of a little oil of vitriol poured slowly into a pint of water, and apply this to the rusted metal. Wash off with water, following with the preservative.

FARMERS and dairymen must not place too much reliance in the oleomargarine law raising the price of butter. If better prices are to be had, they will be for good butter alone, for the day when carelessly-made and badly-kept butter will sell at a paying price has gone. In fact, nothing to-day helps the sale of oleomargarine so much as the presence of this poor dairy butter in our markets. Consumers want pure butter, but where they can not get it sweet and pleasant to the taste they will, of necessity, take oleomargarine.—*N. E. Farmer.*

IF well laid, a stone drain should last as long as one of tile. If a considerable amount of stone is used and there is a good outlet a stone drain will never fill up so that some water will not pass through it. Too great a fall or too large an amount of water is apt to displace stones. Hence attempts to make the stone in the form of an arch often fail. One side or the other is liable to be displaced, and presently a stone is pushed into the channel. Earth accumulates around this and the efficiency of the drain is impaired. Tile set in a ditch just wide enough to receive it can not easily be displaced.—*Western Rural.*

THERE are few markets in which enough difference is made in price of hay on account of quality. Excepting those who feed fancy horses, few men are particular enough what they give their teams. Hay full of weeds and stained with all sells within two or three dollars per ton as high as that which is bright and good. The higher price is generally the cheapest, even leaving out the comfort and the satisfaction of the stock eating it. There is only one exception to this rule. Clover hay is always low in price. Even when well cured it usually sells low. Much clover, however, is badly stained and often musty, as it is the kind of hay most difficult to cure well.—*Chicago Tribune.*

GETTING ON IN LIFE.

How a Young Schemer Won the Friendship of a Wealthy Lady.

[Chicago Journal.]

A young lawyer who recently located in Chicago is fresh from Brooklyn, N. Y. He adopted a rather novel and winning method of getting on in the world when he wanted to complete his education and had nothing of his own to defray expenses with. He assumed the role of coachman and went among the homes of the wealthy to find employment. He was at once engaged to serve a widow lady who had no family of her own to care for. This young man, having graduated from a Western college, was quite a cultured fellow, as the lady soon discovered. She managed to talk with him frequently and in a few months he had so won her good esteem that the coachman's livery was exchanged for a different attire, and he became secretary and private manager of her every-day business affairs. The young schemer then pressed the point that he wished to study law. He was given an opportunity with a good preceptor and all expenses paid, and made his home in his former employer's house. The same lady sent him to Europe for a year, and finally gratified his ambition to practice law in Chicago by sending her protege to this city fully equipped for his profession. The curious part of it is that the entire case developed just as the young man planned when he went in search of a rich employer.

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All goods in our store have been reduced in price which is plainly marked in red ink. We have one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods in Pennsylvania, all of which are marked down to such prices that we are bound to sell them. It is impossible to give the reduced price of every article, but we cordially invite the public to call and examine goods and prices. There is no sham in this sale, and it is done to reduce our stock. Call and examine goods and prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

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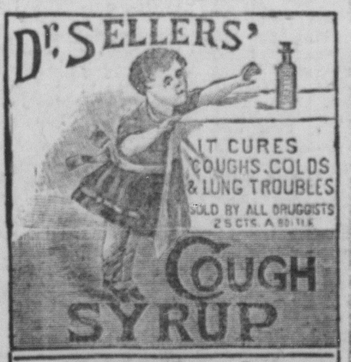

IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS & LUNG TROUBLES SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CTS. A BOTTLE

COUGH SYRUP

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Makes a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPLENDID TONIC and cures CANCER, BOILS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL and all BLOOD DISEASES. Sold by your Druggist.

Sellers Medicine Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

A two story house and lot at the station, with large stable. Good location for one wishing to carry on business near railroad. Purchaser can have privilege to farm 35 acres of land, ½ mile from station. tf F. KURTZ.

Also, building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, prices $75 to $125 per lot on easy terms. Apply to FRED KURTZ. tf

31st Year.

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Pure Raw Bone Meal

Pure Dissolved Raw Bones

Special Manure for Seed Leaf Tobacco

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Economical Fertilizer

Double Eagle Phosphate

Baugh's $25 Phosphate

AND High Grade Agricultural Chemicals

Send for circulars, prices, and samples. Address

BAUGH & SONS ESTABLISHED 1855
Manufacturers and Importers, Philadelphia, Pa., U. S. A.

DR. H. S. CLEMENS,

whose regular office is in Allentown, Pa., will visit Bellefonte one a month and Centre Hall every two months, for the purpose of examining and prescribing for patients. Will visit Bellefonte January 11 & 12, 1887, from 6 p. m. Tuesday to 7 p. m. Wednesday; and Centre Hall on Thursday, January 13. Dr. Clemens is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, of 25 years experience, and practices largely by inhalations. Please send to office (Allentown, Pa.) for testimonials. 23decly

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4aug1

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A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS,
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NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
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GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES
COFFEE SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS.

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COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

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CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock FURNITURE ever brought to Centre Hall,

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Come and examine stock and learn prices. We keep all furniture usually found in a FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

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COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS BURIAL ROBES, &c., kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

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A fine stock of

—POCKETKNIVES, SCISSORS,—

Razors and Razors Strops,
Revolvers,
Carving Knives and Forks,
Children's Knives, Forks and Spoons,

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FANCY ARTICLES,

NEW TOYS and DOLLS,

Musical Instruments, such as,

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Mouth Harmonicas, Accordeons, in variety at

DESCHNER'S
GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORK

Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE dec22tf

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No 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The case of ex-Alderman O'Neill, charged with receiving a bribe, in New York, was given to the jury on the evening of the 1st, and at 11.10 P. M. a verdict of guilty was rendered.

—The loss by the burning of the Chadwick bleachery in Newburg, New York, on the 31st ult., is now estimated at $85,000. Joseph Tillotson, aged 21 years, perished in the burning building. The Grace flour mill at Carthage, Illinois, was burned on the 31st ult. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $22,000. Barnes' Opera House, in Lampasas, Texas, was burned on the 30th ult. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $15,000.

—Mrs. Edward Walker, who lived near Devil's Lake, Dakota, perished in a blizzard on the 29th ult., while trying to get to a neighbor's house. Her husband was in town, unable to get home because of the storm.

—William Galloway and his clerk, Mr. Lease, were shot and fatally wounded by burglars in Galloway's store, near Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 31st ult. The mangled body of Thomas Moolick, an elderly mon, was found in Edward Zeph's house in Schenectady, New York, on the 1st. Zeph, who was suffering from a prolonged spree, was arrested. His clothing was covered with blood.

—During a wind storm on the west slope of the Cascade Mountains, east of Tacoma, Washington Territory, early on the morning of the 30th ult, a large tree was blown down a slope into camp where Chinese laborers were sleeping. At last accounts nine dead bodies had been taken from the camp and twelve more of the men were injured.

—An attempt was made on the evening of the 31st ult., to assassinate James W. Fitzgerald, Judge of the Police Court in Cincinnati. He answered in person a ring at the side door of his house, and was fired on by a man whose face was blackened. The pistol missed its aim, the Judge hastily slammed the door, and the ruffian escaped. Two officers, named Smith and Johnson, were shot dead in Grant county, Arkansas, on the 1st, by two brothers, named Sneed, one of whom they had arrested. Both the Sneeds escaped, though badly wounded.

—An unsuccessful attempt was made on the 1st, by seven masked men to rob the safe in the post-office at Jersey City. The burglars hid in the building and surprised the night watchman, John W. Stringham, who fired three shots at them, wounding one of them in the arm. Stringham was then overpowered and blindfolded and bound hand and foot, after which the burglars carried him to the top floor, where the janitor, John Nixon, his wife and child reside. These people were also bound, and two of the robbers stood guard over them. The safe is built in a wall. The combination was broken, and three attempts were made to blow the safe open with powder, but were unsuccessful. Two of the explosions were very loud. About two square feet of the wall in the rear of the safe was torn down. They carried off a large quantity of mail matter. The post-office at Northumberland, Penna., was robbed on the 1st, of nearly $600 in cash and stamps. The tracks of three men were seen on the morning of the 2d, in the snow outside. One of the robbers of the $8000 worth of sealskin sacques from a store in Cleveland, Ohio, has been captured and lodged in jail at Pittsburg. His name is Murray.

—The frame dwelling of Mr. Elliott, on an island in the St. Lawrence river, near Rockport, Ontario, was burned on the 27th ult. On the evening of the 2d, people who visited the island found in the ruins the remains of three persons. The family consisted of Mrs. Elliott, her fifteen-year-old daughter, and her twelve-year-old son. A fire in Chetopa, Kansas, on the morning of the 2d, destroyed the Bedell and Taylor blocks and a hardware store. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $30,000. The Fond du Lac Furniture Company's factory and warehouses, at Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, were burned on the morning of the 2d. Loss, $30,000; uninsured. The Egan Company's wood-working machinery factory, in Cincinnati, was damaged on the 1st, to the extent of $30,000; insured. The International Hotel and three other building in Helena, Montana, were burned early on the morning of the 2d. Loss, $55,000. One man is believed to have perished; another one injured.

—Extremely cold weather was reported on the morning of the 2d, in northeastern Montana, the temperature at Fort Assineboine being 46 degress below zero. Two stage coaches were reported to have been lost in the great storm in that Territory, and a relief party sent in search of one of the vehicles has not been heard of. It was snowing on the 2d throughout the Northwest and in nearly all the states north of the Ohio river. Heavy thunder storms were reported at Knoxville, Louisville and Cincinnati. William G. Lee was kille by lightning while eating dinner, in Alton, Illinois, on the 1st. A heavy peal of thunder startled the people of Lock Haven, Penna., during a hail storm on the afternoon of the 2d.

—The Indians at Lesser Slave Lake, in Manitoba, are reported to be in a bad way. Last month more than 150 of them died of measles, and now their fisheries have failed, and game have deserted their country.

—Peter Mack, of Newport, Rhode Island; Hugh Trainer, of Waltham, Massachusetts, and James Smith, Jr., of Centreville, Rhode Island, were struck by a train and killed at a crossing at Hyde Park, Massachusetts, on the 2d.

—The safe of the Jersey City Post Office, which resisted all attempts of burglars to break it on Wednesday night the 2d, was opened on the morning of the 3d, being taken apart piecemeal. The contents were badly scorched and blackened by the powder. Among the papers and books there were $6500 worth of postage stamps and $400 in postal cards. They were ruined.

—Counterfeit one dollar United States bills, well executed, are reported to be circulating in Montreal.

—Two trains on the Northern Pacific Railroad were wrecked on the 2d, the first owing to the splitting of the rails near Stillwater, Montana, and the second by the ditching of a snow plow near Garrison. On the latter train an engineer was killed and two other men were injured. Two trains collided at Echo, Utah, on the 2d, and an engineer was killed.

—It is reported from Winnipeg that the towns along the Canadian Pacific Railroad, at the base of the Rocky Mountains, have been "snowed up" for a week. At Calgarry the temperature is 50 degrees below zero, with a coal famine. Heavy losses in stock are feared. A gigantic ice gorge has formed in the Delaware river at Shawnee, above the Delaware Water Gap. The ice is piled up to a height of fifty feet, and the lowlands are overflowed. A violent thunder storm, which lasted twenty minutes, passed over Lock Haven, Penna., on the 3d. The lightning was blinding, and the thunder "seemed to shake buildings."

—Three colored men accused of murder and arson were taken from the jail at Seguin, Texas, on the morning of the 2d, by a masked mob, and lynched.

—"Professor" John De Leon, an astrologer, convicted in New York of kidnapping young women and sending them to Panama, was on the 3d, sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—The female department of the State Industrial School at Rochester, New York, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 3d. The loss is estimated at $100,000: no insurance. The body of Mrs. P. J. Van Hoosen, an employe of the laundry, was found on the 3d in the ruins.

—Cases of glanders among horses have been discovered on twelve farms in Marshall county, Illinois, and eight other farms have been reported infected. Pleuro-pneumonia has also been reported among the cattle at Warsaw and Farmer City.

—Samuel Harris, employed at the Delaware Iron Works, at New Castle, Delaware, was fatally burned on the morning of the 3d as the result of a "practical joke," and died after seven hours of agony. Finding him dozing at his post, some fellow workman "jokingly" threw a handful of blazing cotton waste in his face, and the flames ignited his clothing. The poor fellow refused to disclose the names of those who had so cruelly treated him because "they were his friends" and it would get them into trouble.

—The dead bodies of a man and a woman, apparently Germans have been discovered in a house a short distance from Breslau, Long Island. The man's throat was cut, and the woman's head severed from the body. It is supposed they were murdered and robbed.

—An express train which left Pittsburg on the evening of the 3d for Cleveland, had as a passenger Henry McMunn, charged with complicity in the recent sealskin sacque robbery in Cleveland. He was in the custody of Captain Hoehn and Detective Mulligan, of the latter city, and was handcuffed, the three being seated in the smoking car. At Alliance, Ohio, five men boarded the train and entered the smoker. It was then two o'clock on the morning of the 4th. When Ravenna was reached the five men rose suddenly from their seats, fired upon the officers and kicked them into insensibility and then jumped from the train with the rescued prisoner. One of the ruffians was wounded, but all trace of them was lost in the darkness. The officers were so badly wounded that their recovery is doubtful.

—The couple found dead in their house near Breslau, Long Island, on the morning of the 3d, were Philip Sheldweiler and his wife. The man was old, his wife young. A physician testified on the 4th before the Coroner's jury that they had been dead four or five days. It is a question whether both were murdered by robbers, or whether the husband killed his wife and then committed suicide. Either theory seemed supportable from the appearance of the bodies and their surroundings.

—John and Henry Brown and "Red" Murphy, the remainder of the "Evans gang of train wreckers and robbers," have been arrested in Arizona. In that Territory and New Mexico, during the last six months, five station agent robberies and several attempts at wrecking have been attributed to them. They are also charged with horse stealing.

—An express train on the Pan Handle Railroad was stopped near Coshocton, Ohio, on the morning of the 4th, by the engine being thrown from the track by a cross-tie which some villain had placed across the rails. The passengers suffered no injury beyond a severe shaking up.

—Frank B. Willard was arrested at Memphis on the 3d, for drawing the pension of a deceased pensioner since 1878. Charles Talbott, the night clerk of the Gayoso Hotel, in Memphis, who ran off with Fanny Davenport's diamonds, has been arrested in Kansas City. All the jewelry and $100 in cash have been recovered. Charles Ogden Ferris, alias "Sir Roger Tichborne," convicted in the U. S. Court at Brooklyn of defrauding the Government on a false pension claim, was on the 3d sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—Heavy floods are reported in the Ohio river and its tributaries. At 11 o'clock on the morning of the 5th, the river at Cincinnati had risen to 55 feet 5½ inches, and was still rising steadily at the rate of an inch an hour. The lower portions of Cincinnati, Louisville, Newport and Covington were flooded, and many families were removing from their houses. Access to the Central Passenger Depot, at Cincinnati, is cut off. Great damage has been done to property along the Big Sandy, Little Miami and Licking rivers. The head waters of the principal tributaries were subsiding, but, as rain and sleet are falling at St. Louis, Louisville and Evansville, a further flood was feared. The Cumberland river, at Nashville, was also rising and had reached a height of 41 feet. Timely warnings issued by the Signal Service prevented danger to life or loss of portable property.

—A school-house at St. Monique, Quebec, was burned on the 3d, and four girls, aged from ten to twelve years, who slept in the building, lost their lives. The warehouse of the Drummond Tobacco Company in St. Louis, was burned on the 3d. Loss, $250,000; covered by insurance. A block of seven business buildings in Hurley, Wisconsin, was burned on the morning of the 4th. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $20,000. The Pacific Oil Company's building in St. Louis was burned on the 4th. Loss, $45,000; insured about three-fourths.

—A telegram from Terre Haute, Indiana, reports that on the afternoon of the 1st, during a "tremendous hail storm" at Oliver, a small town fifteen miles west of that city, "an aerolite descended and exploded near the ground. The earth was torn, windows shattered, and a large tree demolished. The explosion was heard six miles away."

—Two children of John Graper have died near Massillon, Ohio, of trichinosis, and three others of his family are dangerously sick.

—James Colligan, aged 80 years, and his two-year-old great-granddaughter, were burned in Rockford, Illinois, on the 4th, by the upsetting of a coal oil lamp. The child is dead. The old man may recover. By a fire in the house of John Zimmerman in Chicago, on the 4th, two children—Eva, aged 4 years, and Emma, aged 6—were smothered to death by the smoke.

—The latest reports of the railroad horror near White River Junction, Vt., show that thirty-two bodies have been recovered, that one of the injured died on the 6th, that thirty-five injured are in care of physicians, and that only four passengers are unaccounted for.

—Engene D. Reiners, secretary of a building and loan association in Chicago, is in jail charged with embezzling $2500 from the association. It is alleged that when a member of the association would pay his dues, in the absence of a director, the secretary would give credit on the member's book, but fail to enter it on the corporation's book or tally sheets.

—John Ingham, who shot his wife, in Boston, Pa., a few days ago, because she had sued him for support, committed suicide in jail, on the 5th, by means of a spike, which he had somehow secured.

—Captain Henry Hoehn and Detective Halligan, who were assaulted on a railroad train in Ohio, by rescuers of a burglar, are now believed to have a chance of recovery. They are in a hospital in Cleveland.

—R. & H. Adams' Harmony Mill, in Paterson, New Jersey, was burned on the morning of the 5th. The mill was used for the manufacture of mosquito netting. The loss is estimated at $100,000; covered by insurance. The main building and the blacksmith shop of the Stiles & Parker Company, at Middletown, Connecticut, were burned on the evening of the 4th. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $70,000.

—The flood in the Monongahela river subsided on the 5th, and all danger was believed to be at an end. The flood in the Ohio and Cumberland rivers continued, with much interruption to the movement of railroad freight and suffering and danger to the dwellers in the lower sections of Cincinnati, Newport and elsewhere. About 4000 men are idle on account of the high water.

—Earthquake shocks were felt on the morning of the 6th, between 4 and 5 o'clock, at Springfield, Vandalia, Centralia, Hillsboro', Litchfield, and other places in Illinois, and at Terre Haute and Evansville, Indiana. At Terre Haute the shocks—two in number—were more severe than those of last fall. The direction was seemingly from southeast to northwest, the vibration being accompanied by heavy rumbling sounds "which awakened the soundest sleepers." Houses were shaken sufficiently to cause rattling of window panes and swaying of chandeliers. At Springfield the number of shocks is variously reported at from three to five, the time between the first and last being from fifteen to twenty seconds.

—Five inches of snow fell at San Francisco on the 5th following a rain storn.

46th CONGRESS—2d SESSION

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 1st, a message was received from the President vetoing a bill granting a pension to Mrs. Margaret Dunlap, of Missouri, the ground of the President's objection being the death of the soldier (for which the pension is asked) was not caused in the line of duty, but in a quarrel with a comrade. A bill was reported to reimburse the deposi ors of the Freedmen's Savings and tTrust Company. The credentials of Algernon Paddock, Senator-elect from Nebraska, for the term beginning March 4th next, were presented and filed. A message was received from the House asking for a duplicate engrossed copy of the Senate bill forfeiting certain lands of the Northern Pacific grant. Mr. Dolph moved that the request be complied with, but Mr. Ingalls objected, and the matter went over. The Sundry Civil bill was considered, pending which the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 2d, the request from the House of Reprsentatives for an engrossed copy of the lost bill to forfeit certain lands of the Northern Pacific Railroad was ordered to be complied with. The House bill appropriating $10,000 for special distribution of seeds in the drought-stricken section of Texas, by the Agricultural Department, was reported favorably, and, after some discussion, passed by a vote of 34 to 15. Mr. Miller, from the Commerce Committee, reported a bill authorizing the construction of a railroad and passenger bridge across the East river, at New York. The Sundry Civil bill was considered and passed. The Indian Appropriation bill was reported. Mr. Hawley gave notice that he would, next Monday, move to take up the Senate bill to encourge the manufacture of steel for ordnance purposes for the army, and a simular bill for the navy. These were bills which had been reported unanimously by the Committee on Coast Defences, and the committee had been waiting an unreasonable time to ask the Senate to consider them. Adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 3d, the credentials of Senator Whitthorne, showing his election by the Legislature of Tennessee for the unexpired term ending March 4th next, were presented, and he took the oath of office under them. The credentials of Senator-elect Sawyer, of Wisconsin, for the term beginning March 4th, were presented and filed. Mr. Evarts introduced a bill "for the purchase of John Ericsson's Destroyer, and ten enlarged steel vessels of the same type, for defending the harbors of the United States." It appropriates $112,000 and $2,000,000 for these purposes respectively. The bill to prohibit members of Congress from acting as attorneys or employes for subsidized railroad companies, was then taken up, and opposed by Mr. Evarts After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 4th, Mr. Hoar, from the Judiciary Committee, reported back with an amendment, in the nature of a substitute, the House joint resolution authorizing the investigation of the books, accounts and methods of the Pacific Railroads which have received aid from the United States. He asked that the substitute be read, and that the matter be taken up for consideration. Mr. Hale objected, and the resolution was placed on the calendar. The Direct Tax Refunding bill was passed—yeas, 53; nays, 1. The Railroad Attorneys' bill was discussed, amended and passed—yeas, 39; nays, 14—and the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 5th, the Indian Appropriatioo bill was passed. The bill to incorporate the Atlantic and Pacific Ship Railway Company (the Eads bill) was considered, pending which the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 1st, a resolution was adopted requesting the Senate to furnish the House with a duplicate engrossed copy of the Senate bill forfeiting certain portions of the Northern Pacific land grant, the original having been lost or mislaid. The Naval Appropriation bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole. The Committee on Invalid Pensions reported a bill granting a pension to Walt Whitman: also, adversely, the Senate bills pensioning the widows of General Logan and General Blair. A bill was passed providing an additional Justice for the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. The bill for the reorganization of the army came up as a special order, but Mr. Herbert "antagonized" it with the Naval Bureau Consolidation bill, and the House reused to consider the Army bill.

In the House, on the 2d, Hugh H. Price, elected Representative from the Eighth District of Wisconsin to fill the vacancy caused by his father's death, was sworn in. Mr. Taulbee, of Kentucky, called up the message of the President vetoing the bill granting a pension to Carter W. Tiller. The pension was granted on the ground that Mr. Tiller was the dependent father of a soldier who died of wounds received in the service. The veto is based on the ground that the soldier was a deserter, and the claimant not dependent. After some discussion the bill failed to pass for want of the constitutional two-thirds, the yeas being 136, the nays 115. Mr. Hatch, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported the Senate bill for the establishment of Agricultural Experiment Stations. Mr. Oates, of Alabama, called up, in the morning hour, the bills to prohibit the appointment of Congressional committees to attend funerals at the public expense, outside of the District of Columbia, and also to prohibit the draping of public buildings in mourning, except upon the order of the President. After debate the bill was, on motion of Mr. Hammond, laid on the table by a vote of 119 to 46. The Pleuro-pneumoni- bill was considered, pending which th Houseadjourned.

In the House on the 3d, the duplicate engrossed copy of the Northern Pacific Land Grant Forfeiture bill, requested from the Senate was received. The Legislative Appropriation bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole. The bill authorizing the appointment and prescribing the compensation of Clerks to Senators and Representatives who are not chairmen of committees was considered, and laid on the table by a vote of 141 to 105. Pending consideration of the Pleuropneumonia bill, the House adjourned.

In the House on the 4th, messages were received from the President vetoing bills granting pensions to Alexander Falconer and William Lynch. Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, offered a resolution amending the rules so as to provide that a quorum of the Committee of the Whole shall consist of 100 members. It was referred. Private bills were considered in the evening session. Adjourned.

In the House on the 5th, a message was received from the President vetoing a bill granting a pension to Cuthbert Stone, because the army records show that the claimant spent most of his term of enlistment in desertion or in imprisonment for desertion. Vetoes were also received of bills granting pensions to Franklin Sweet, Jesse Campbell, B. K. Bennett, Catharine Sadler and James R. Baylor, on the ground principally that their claims are still pending in the Pension Bureau. The Senate bill for the Refunding of Direct Taxes was received and referred. The "Fourth of July Claims" bill—appropriating $182,000 was passed. The Diplomatic and Consular Appropriatin bill was considered. Adjourned.

"I REMEMBER a poor little boy of my acquaintance who was so bullied into the polite 'shall' by a would-be genteel governess that at last he was driven to speak of a 'Shall-of-the-Wisp' and 'Shall-iam,' the Conqueror."

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 1st bills were introduced by Mr. McLain, prescribing a form for deeds and mortgages, and regulating the acknowledgement of the same by married women. By Mr. Watres, to abolish all taxes laid upon watches, household furniture and pleasure carriages. By Mr. Hood, for the filing by the assignor in cases of voluntary assignments for the benefit of creditors of a full, complete and correct statement or schedule containing the name and residence of the assignor, the names and residences of the assignees and the creditors of the assignors, with the amount and character of his debts and assets. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 2d, among the bills introduced were the following: By Mr. Walling, relative to the compensation of directors of the poor. [Fixing it for county officials at $3 per diem for actual time employed, not exceeding 100 days. Judiciary Special. By Mr. Shull, to prohibit the employment of any child under the age of 15 years by any persons or corporations to do any work in or about any mill, manufactory or mine. [The penalty prescribed is a fine of from $20 to $100.] Mines and Mining. The bills establishing a State Weather Service and abolishing the tax on watches, household furniture, &c., were also reported favorably. Adjourned.

In the State Senate on the 3d, the Prohibition Amendment bill was passed by a vote of 29 to 2.

The following bills were passed and sent to the House: Senate No. 13, amending the act of May, 1855, so as to permit married men or women in case of drunkenness or profligacy of husbands or wives, to consent to the adoption of their children. Senate bill 15, relating to sales of personal property, making sales by sample a warranty of quality. Senate bill 16, repealing the act of March 27, 1865, to authorize borrowers to contract for the payment of all taxes upon loans. Senate bill 17, to secure uniformity in the levying and collecting of road tax on real estate. Adjourned.

HOUSEE.

In the House on the 1st, bills were introduced as follows: By Mr. Faunce, providing that where a plaintiff seizes the goods of a defendant to satisfy a debt under the fraudulent debtors' act, making the affidavit that said defendant is about to fraudulently remove the goods, the bond of the plaintiff will be answerable if the affidavit proves to be false. By Mr. Ring, to amend the act of 1881, regulating the priority of liens in certain cases. By Mr. Mason, to dispense with the attendance of Assessors at elections. By Mr. J. B. Robinson, to make the compensation of election officers $2.50 for the first 200 votes cast and computed, and 25 cents for each additional 50 votes cast and computed.

In the House on the 2d ist. the following bills were reported from committees: From the Committee on Agriculture (favorably), to protect German carp in May, June, July and August From the same committee (negatively), to prevent the spread of white daisies. From the Committe on Labor and Industry, to prevent appeal in cases of judgment obtained for wages for an amount of $50 or less. Also, to protect the life and safety and bodily health of persons employed at labor. From the Committee on Constitutional Reform, a joint resolution providing for the submission af an amendment to the Constitution, providing for compensation in case the proposed prohibition amendment is adopted. Adjourned.

Horse Bread in Sweden.

Horse bread is still commonly made in Sweden. It is still commonly made and used in Tyrol, and in certain parts of Switzerland—the Engadine, for instance. Your driver stops at a roadside inn, and before he buys anything for himself, he buys for his horse a large cake of brown oat bread, circular, flattish, the size and shape of a Yorkshire yule cake. The strong, quiet, steady horse—or mare very likely—knows well what all this means; looks on with eager eyes as he slices the cake into strips munches slice after slice with keen enjoyment and finally, perhaps, lays its lips upon his palm to suggest the possibility of another loaf. Some drivers, indeed, themselves, desirous of a meal, are content to crumble the bread into a trough, and in that case the horse will not only eat all the large pieces, but will with teeth and tongue take up every morsel and crumb that strews the floor of the trough. Such are his views as to the merits of oaten bread.

A FUNNY STORY.—"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Dumley, as he finished a long chestnut. "Capital story, eh, Featherly?"

"Yes," replied Featherly, "it's good every time, Dumley; good every time."

THE MARKETS.

PROVISIONS—		
Beef city fam bl	10 —	@10 50
Hams	21 50	@23 00
Pork Mess	13 00	@— —
Prime Mess, new	12 50	@13 00
Sides smoked	— 7¼	@— 8
Shoulders smoked	— 6¾	@— 7
do in salt	— 7¼	@— —
Smoked Beef	15	@— 16
Lard Western bls	7 00	@ 7 25
Lard loose	6 25	@ 6 50
FLOUR—		
West. and Pa. sup.	2 50	@ 2 75
Pa. Family	3 75	@ 3 90
Minn Clear	4 15	@ 4 40
Pat. Wnt Wht	4 75	@ 5 00
Rye Flour	3 00	@— —
GRAIN—		
Wheat No. 1 red	— 95½	@— —
Rye	— 56	@— —
Corn, No. 2 White	— 46	@— 46¾
No. 3	— 43½	@— 44¾
Oat, No. 1 White	— 40	@— —
No. 2 do	— 37½	@— —
No. 2 Mixed	— 46¾	@— —
FISH—		
Mackerel, Large 1s	45 —	@— —
No. 2 Shore	16 —	@18 —
Herring, Lab	5 50	@ 6 50
SUGAR—		
Powdered	6	@6¾
Granulated	52	@5 50
Confec. A	5¾	@—
HAY AND STRAW—		
Timothy, choice	15 —	@15 50
Mixed	10 00	@13 50
Cut Hay	13 50	@14 50
Rye Straw	14 —	@14 25
Wheat Straw	— —	@— —
WOOL—		
Michigan fine fleece		33¾
Ohio X fleece		34½
Common, unwashed		28@

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

There never was a great man unless through divine inspiration.

Lord, we know what we are, but we know not what we may be.

Those who never retract love themselves better than the truth.

Were it not for clouds that darken us, there would be no rainbow in our lives.

Those usually deserve most from their friends who expect the least of them.

Minds of moderate calibre, ordinarily condemn everything which is beyond their range.

Perseverance, by its daily gains, enriches a man more than fits and starts of fortune and speculation.

Prayer was not invented—it was born with the first sigh, the first joy, the first sorrow of the human heart.

Human glory is not always glorious. The best men have had their calumniators, the worst their panegyrists.

Nations can better win success by noble deeds, than by the cruel destruction of human life for selfish aims.

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

There are those who shrink from making a beginning in religious life because they conceive they lack ability to pursue it.

Two things are necessary to a modern martyr—some to pity, and some to persecute, some to regret and some to roast him.

If we waited until it was perfectly convenient, half the good actions of life would not be accomplished, and very few of its successes.

There are many things that are thorns to our hopes until we have attained them, and envenomed arrows to our hearts when we have.

How idle the boast is the immortality of a name! The idol of to-day pushes the hero of yesterday out of recollection, and will, in time, be supplanted by the successor of to-morrow.

Conscience is the true vicar of Christ in the soul; a prophet in its information; a monarch in its peremptoriness, a priest in its blessings or anathemas, according as we obey or disobey it.

We should act with as much energy as those who expect everything for themselves; and we should pray with as much earnestness as those who expect everything from God.

The school of the cross is the school of light. It discovers the world's vanity and baseness and wickedness, and lets us see more of God's mind. Out of dark affliction comes spiritual light.

Wilmot, the infidel, while dying, laid his trembling, emaciated hands upon the sacred volume and exclaimed, solemnly and with unwonted energy, "The only objection against this Book is a bad life."

Things are saturated with the moral law. There is no escape from it. Violets and grass preach it; rain and snow, wind and tide, every change, every course in nature is nothing but a disguised missionary.

There are regions beyond the most distant nebulous outskirts of matter; but no region beyond the divine goodness. We may conceive of tracts where there are no worlds, but not of any where there is no God of mercy.

By love's delightful influence the attack of ill-humor is resisted, the violence of passion abated, all the injuries of the world alleviated, the bitter cup of affliction sweetened, and the choicest flowers are plentifully strewn along the most thorny path of life.

I think that if you observe what justice and kindness both say to you in the journey of life, other people will be glad to walk with you and be sorry to part with you, and that when you get to the end you will look back on your course with satisfaction and joy.

In books lies the soul of the whole past time; the articulate, audible voice of the past, when the body and material substance of it has altogether vanished like a dream. All that mankind has thought, done, gained, or been is lying as in magic preservation, in the pages of books.

There have ever been, and ever will be thorns among life's roses, discords to mar the sweetness of its music; but we need not magnify them. Used aright they will give zest and vigor to life, and the roses and music will be no less dear and beautiful because of them.

There is dignity in accepting the situation in which you find yourself, and greatness of soul in being equal to it. So, the wise heads of households will not sit down with folded hands, when the emergency is alarming; they will look about them, take account of their environments, and adjust their actions accordingly.

Life is an inconceivably beautiful thing, so soon as we reach that point whence we can look out upon it through a clear conscience, and a character well buffeted by experience. The one diffuses a pure heavenly light over all the strange and complex mass which meets the eye; the other tones down our enthusiasm, without destroying its vigor.

A person is not worth anything that has not had troubles. You cannot subdue selfishness without a struggle. You cannot restrain pride without a conflict. You cannot expect to go through life without bearing burdens. But you are going to have help under circumstances that will redeem you from these things. You are going to experience more victories than defeats. Your suffering will be only here and there little spots in a whole field of peace and joy.

Man's way is, "Have patience with me and I will pay thee all." God's way is, "I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins." Man, in his self-sufficiency, would wait till he can give or do something to earn salvation for himself; and when taught of God he comes empty-handed, and joyfully receives at once eternal life as "the gift of God through Jesus Christ." It is then that he enquires, "What shall I render to the Lord?"—working not for life, but from life, as the old divines would say.

The Blood Horse.

Gamarra is a dainty steed,
Strong, black, and of a noble breed,
Full of fire, and full of bone,
With all his line of fathers known;
Fine his nose, his nostrils thin,
But blown abroad by the pride within!
His mane is like a river flowing,
And his eyes like embers glowing
In the darkness of the night,
And his pace as swift as light.
Look, how round his straining throat
Grace and shifting beauty float;
Sinewy strength is in his veins,
And the red blood gallops through his veins—
Richer, redder, never ran
Through the heart of boasting man,
He can trace his lineage higher
Than the Bourbon dare aspire—
Douglas, Gusman or the Guelph,
Or O'Brien's blood itself!

He, who hath no peer, was born
Here, upon a red March morn;
But his famous fathers dead
Were Arabs all and Arab-bred,
And the last of that great line
Trod like one a race divine!
And yet, he was but friend to one,
Who fed him at the set of sun
By some lone fountain fringed with green;
With him a roving Bedouin,
He lived (none else would he obey
Through all the hot Arabian day),
And died untamed upon the sands
Where Balkh amidst the desert stands.

"AUCH EINE LIEBE."

Do you know what a hallig is? It is a small broken, jagged piece of ground that projects above the waters of the North sea, which washes the west coast of Schleswig-Holstein. Once beautiful islands lay here, inhabited by the brave, hardy Frieslanders, whose motto had been through many centuries, "Death rather than slavery," and who up to this day have submitted to no master, and at the present time the Friesland marshes are inhabited only by peasants.

Floods have nearly washed away these islands and left only small bits, upon which the sea still gradually encroaches. Often in a single night hundreds of lives were lost, and when the sun again appeared the high sea swept where happy homes had been, and over their graves the waves danced and the shark swam in pursuit of his prey. The men on the larger islands gradually built high dams and dikes, until they at last succeeded in erecting defenses that protected their lives and property. But where only two or three families lived they could not afford the labor and expense, and but for the ingenuity of the people on these small halligs when the floods came, everything would be destroyed. Their houses were built in the middle of the hallig, where it is the highest. Embankments of tough clay, sometimes twenty feet in height, are constructed around them, and into this strong foundation are driven the beams and piles which support the roof. If the wild billows now break over their defenses, the husband flees with wife and children, with his sheep and his best goods and chattels, to the roof, and only in rare cases does the flood reach this safe asylum.

But seldom a year passes in which the turbulent waters do not, at least at once, thunder at the house doors with heavy blows, when the whole hallig is a wild, foaming, frightful sea, rushing and roaring, with its numberless dreadful heads and cruel white fangs stretching out after its victims. Then the inhabitants fall upon their knees, praying to the Almighty to succor them, as they listen in fear and anguish to the howling of the storm, to the rush of the waves, to every blow that death strikes against their closed shutters. Such fearful days and nights come only in spring, when winter departs in wrath because his reign is over, and in autumn, when the heavy storms rage. In summer the hallig presents a peaceful, quiet scene, and is covered with a long, reed-like grass. Swarms of sea gulls are hovering over it, of which many thousands are hatching; and with their eggs furnish delicious food to the families. Then the long-haired sheep bleat and frolic, and the halligman fishes and rows in his boat to Thisam and Tondern, with eggs, hides and the produce of the sea, which he exhanges for flour and potatoes, hemp and wool. Then the wives and children run at low tide to seek on the black, bare sea bottom crabs and mussels, crawfish, oysters and amber, and the young men hasten away to Hamburg, Bremen and Holland, and travel half the world over, yet always again return to the mists and storms of their beloved hallig. Many of the more experienced men cruise as pilots and bring many a ship safe into its harbor, for which service they often carry a bag of shining silver thalers home.

Now it happened several years ago in a small hallig, not far distant from Amram, a single family dwelt on a bit of firm ground, or rather there dwelt there the last remnant of a family, a young girl, Anna Muur, who had lost her father, mother and brother, and who was now the only possessor of the hallig and all that it contained. This girl heiress inspired a sentiment warmer than friendship in the breasts of many of the young men, and could have had her choice of a dozen brave fellows, but she was hard to suit, as heiresses are wont to be; at the same time she was cordial to all, and none could find fault with her. Strong and self-reliant she stood in high leather shoes and parti-colored gown, and when she sometimes went to the church in Amram with her handsome hair braided with red ribbons and her white handkerchief tied over her head, from under which the fresh face looked cheerfully out, the neat jacket, the waist with its row of bright buttons, and bodice laced closely to the form, and on her neck the heavy silver chain, then there was a great commotion among the young men, and none there but would declare that she was the most beautiful of all the maidens, even though the girls of Amram wore a front of satin embroidered with towers. Many a man envied the blonde haired cousin, Lorenz Karsten, who had the good fortne to live with Anna on the hallig, and who was her protector and escort. Yet, eagerly as they wished for her favor, none spoke slightingly of the fortunate one, for Lorenz Karsten was a man highly respected. Few were as skilled as he in guiding a ship; none as well as he knew the waters from Elbe to north Denmark. He was the best pilot on the island, and had been for several years steersman of a Hamburg frigate that sailed to the East Indies.

Then he returned and did not go again, for his young kinswoman, Anna Muur, had become an orphan. With her on the hallig he now had his home, and never was a little spot of earth kept in finer order. Lorenz Karsten was thin and bony, as the Frieslanders are who lsve on the islands, in consequence of the sharp sea air, but in strength and courage none could compare with him; and his face, with the bright blue eyes, the high forehead and the thin, delicate nose, would have been considered remarkable had fate willed that he had been born a nobleman. But here, with his rude surroundings and his hands hardened by labor, while some eyes rested with pleasure on him, there were none that bore him ill-will, and many that loved him. Where he outstretched his hand all went well and quickly; where he entered was success, and that he would marry Anna Muur seemed inevitable. Most people wondered why it had not already occurred, but it was remarked by others that it went with Lorenz as with rest of the world, and that his ungrateful cousin, for whom he did so much, would do nothing for him. One Sunday morning Anna Muur, in her fine crimson dress, her sash with the flashing buckle and her hair braided with bright ribbons, took her cloak from the closet and prepared to set out for the church. At the table sat Lorenz Karsten, quiet and thoughtful, his head leaning on his hand, occasionally looking through his fingers toward the girl, and then turning his face again to the window. Without circled the white mist over the hallig that seemed to be waiting for the sun to mount higher and disperse it. The maid was busy and singing at her work. Within the room all was tidy and comfortable, as neat and bright as a little jewel bax. Rows of blue plates and cups stood on the dresser, shining metal utensils were hanging above, and on the wall ticked the great house clock. At length the young man rose and paced to and fro with great strides, pulling his high seaman's boots still higher and buttoning the short jacket with the great horn buttons close to his throat, so that nothing could be seen of the wide, overlapping, white collar and India silk handkerchief.

"Well, now," asked Anna presently, "why are you striding across the floor at this rate?"

"Because I must speak," said he, "and the words do not come readily."

"So," said she, laughing aside; "canst not hold it, Lorenz?"

"No," answered he, defiantly. "It must come to an end. You run now to the church, Anna, every Sunday. What draws thee there? What ails thee?"

"That is my business, I think," returned she sharply; "or are you my guardian?"

"No," said he, frowning, "nor do I wish to be. I have but a few words to say to you. For two years I have labored and kept the hallig in good order; now I am tired, and will do it no longer."

"Do it not," answered she; "thy way is free."

"Over in Schleswig they want men," muttered Lorenz. "The war is not yet over with the Danes, and many brave fellows have gone to Kiel."

"Well, follow them," said she, fastening her chain. "Thou art an active man, and hast a fatherland to fight for."

He stood still and clinched his hands together. "Why do you go to Amram," asked he, "and deck yourself out as if for a wedding?"

"You may guess if you please," said she laughing.

"I will not guess," said the young man, passionately; then, moderating his tone and restraining himself: "I would like another word with thee."

"If it be short," said she, "let me hear it."

"Short, yes." He stretched his hand out and said hoarsely: "Take thee this hand or not?"

"Thy hand?" She looked mockingly in his gloomy eyes.

"My hand that has worked for thee, and will still do all that a brave man can do. You know me, Anna!"

"Just because I know thee," said she, "can there be nothing between us. Thou'rt much too rude and sharp; see how you appear."

She took the little glass from the wall, and held it before him. He turned away and went out, while Anna laughed after him.

Now several hours passed; the mist did not decrease; the sun did not break through; the church-going was abandoned. The handsome heiress had morosely viewed herself in her fine attire innumerable times, and had cast threatening glances toward the upper chamber, where Lorenz Karsten's firm steps were now and then heard. He did not come down to the noonday meal, and there was no mirth and hilarity, no sportive jests and raillery, as was usual at the table. At last the door opened, and there stood the moody man, his hat on his head and a bundle in his hand.

"I am going," said he, "and shall not soon return. Farewell! May you be happy!"

"Art going?" said she. "Where?"

"Over to Husum; from there to Kiel. I will help to fight for my fatherland. I will go in the little boat across to Amram, and will send it back."

"So do," said she, and left him without taking his offered hand. He let it slowly drop.

At that instant there fell a bright ray of sunshine through the window, and without it became light, and one could see far over the sea, so suddenly had the mist cleared. Lorenz threw a glance out and stood still in astonishment. Instead of taking his bundle and boldly starting, he threw his pack under a chair and took a step or two nearer the window. Directly between Amram and the hallig lay a ship, a sharp built cutter, on the topsail of which the red cross of the Danes was displayed, and a short distance from it appeared a boat manned by four men.

"What do they want?" cried Lorenz, while he keenly observed them. "They are Danes," murmured he; "they come for no good."

The four seamen came toward the house. Blacked glazed hats shaded their weather-browned faces. Three had brown jackets on and knives in their belts; the fourth wore a cord on his hat and another on his neck, to which hung a whistle. He was a young, fresh fellow, with stiff, thick, red whiskers and lively, bright eyes.

"That is the boatswain," said Lorenz; "the three are sailors."

The door was rudely opened and they all entered.

"Hey! Good day," said the boatswain, going toward Lorenz. "What is thy name?"

"Lorenz Karsten."

"Thou art my man," cried the other in the north Schleswig German tongue. He struck the Frieslander on the shoulder and nodded to him.

"Understand Danish?" asked he.

"I do not understand it," answered Lorenz.

"Shalt learn it," said the boatswain, "seest thou there the cutter? That will cruise with two gunboats and a brig to knock the German apes on the head. Thou shalt go aboard. I have come for thee, as the captain has learned thou art the best acquainted in these waters of any man hereabouts; throw thy tackling on and make thyself ready."

Lorenz Karsten was through and through a Frieslander, which means a man endowed with the utmost phlegmatic calmness and self-possession and who under the most trying circumstances preserves his presence of mind. He comprehended on the spot that he would be pressed by the sailors into the Danish service, and that refusal would serve him nothing. He looked at the tarred rope which two of the seamen held in their hands—he well knew for what purpose.

"If it it must be so," said he, casting a quick glance through the window, where in the channel lay his yawl with the oars ready, "so must it be. Give me half a dozen minutes, then I will follow."

The boatswain was about to answer in the affirmative, and Lorenz was going toward the door, when Anna stopped him.

"Let him not go," cried the girl; "he will escape thee!"

At these words the Dane drew his pistol from his belt and seized the Frieslander with the other hand by the collar, while his comrades held the prisoner, who attempted no resistance, fast by the arms.

"He would go over to Husum to the Germans," Anna continued. "There lies his small bundle under the chair. Had you come half an hour later he would have been off. Let him not loose. Out there lies his boat; he has all ready."

"Thou dog!" shouted the Dane, with a rude blow. "Like a rat we had hanged thee; thou shouldst not have gone far. Does he favor the Germans?"

"There are many here," said Anna. "More than one is with the traitor yonder. But you have here also many good friends."

"Bind him close," ordered the boatswain; and the sailors had only waited for the command of their leader. In an instant Lorenz was strongly bound and incapable of moving. They pushed him to a chair by the wall, and there he sat silently.

"Wait till we get thee on board," said the boatswain, "and thou shall make acquaintance with the new rope end that will bring thee to thy senses. But thou art a trim maiden, Anna Muur, hast a true Danish heart and must give me a kiss."

Anna laughed loud, and laid her hand coaxingly on the sleeve of the brown jacket.

"Stay, friends," she said. "You must drink to my health."

The boatswain looked toward the cutter and then said: "An hour earlier or later will not matter. Bring here, girl, what thou hast good and fill us a cup. Hurrah! Long live Anna Muur."

They drew up to the table; a chair was lacking. There on one sat Lorenz, his head sunk low on his breast.

"Lay him in the corner there; he can look on at a distance," laughed the Dane.

"No," cried Anna, stopping them, "he shall not even look at us; bring him here in the chamber and lay him on the bed."

"He shall not see how I kiss thee," cried the wild sailor. "Good, my sweetheart. Bring the monkey to bed and make him some tea; but first put a neat little bracelet around his legs."

They lifted him up and dragged him within. The poor fellow gave a deep groan; the boatswain struck him with his hand on the mouth, "Keep still," roared he, "and think how you will soon fare!"

There he lay now two whole hours, and heard through the board partition jokes and laughter of the Danes, and Anna's clear voice encouraging her guests to fill their glasses and give loose reign to their enjoyment. Often the conversation was of him, and, increase his rage and pain, he heard how the faithless cousin described him as a bad, bold fellow, who was hardly worthy to live.

"Has he then done thee wrong, sweet girl?" asked the boatswain.

"Much wrong," said she, "only today he has bitterly vexed me."

"He shall get his reward for that. Do not fear, thou shalt never see him again."

"That's right," answered she; "but see to it he does not get clear."

"Ho! ho!" yelled the Dane, "of that there is no fear; we understand the business; in the first week his skin shall be as soft as thy little velvet mouth, thou pretty little witch, and when the war is over I shall come back and marry thee myself."

A roar of laughter followed, but with it fell a cannon shot from the ship. "Halloer!" said the boatswain, "we must go; the old growler calls us."

"Let him call," laughed Anna. "The water boils on the hearth, the grog shall be ready before the clock strikes, and in the oven bakes a fine piece of mutton. Drink! Drink, friends! I will not let thee go. Red beard, thou must stay with me."

Lorenz shut his eyes fast; he wished neither to see nor hear. That laughing voice pierced like a thousand sharp spears in his heart. "Oh, the lass, without honor or shame," sighed he. "Who would have thought it?"

Suddenly it became dusky. The mist sprang up out of doors so dense it extinguished the light of the sun and steamed over sea and hallig. Lorenz heard a rustle, saw a woman slip through the small, low door that led from the kitchen into the chamber. In an instant he recognized Anna. She had a knife in her hand.

"Wilt have my blood?" he murmured. "Thrust it in well."

"Thou art a fool!" whispered she. "Speak not loud; jump up and come; before, those wild folks would have caught thee and shot thee down; thou wouldst not have gone far. Now the mist lies thick; run to thy boat; be nimble with thy oars; thy bundle is in the kitchen."

"And thou, Anna?" said Lorenz, taking her hand in his.

"Have no concern about me," answered she resolutely. "When thou art gone and they find the bed empty I will raise an outcry that will turn all suspicion from me. I will save myself."

"And what—what will become of thee?"

"All will be well," she answered, pulling him along. "Hear how the knaves roar! I hope that their officer will order them striped coats when they go on board empty handed."

Lorenz Karsten had regained his whole manly energy; he wound his arm around Anna and kissed her. "Now," said he, "all is right; thou wilt no longer spurn my hand."

She threw herself on his neck and hung there a moment, then pushed him out of the door, dried her eyes with her apron, listened a moment, then quickly took the bowl with the hot grog and went in to the Danes. When the Frieslander had got a short distance away in the mist he heard wild cries on the hallig, and a pistol was fired. He answered by a peal of laughter, then plied the oars so forcibly that they bent like a reed. The yawl shot into the thick sheet of mist.

Now is Lorenz Karsten captain of a trim Hamburg brig and Anna Muur is his pretty young wife, who still sometimes laughingly affirms that he is a rough, harsh man, whom it would have done good if the Danes had taught him milder manners.

A Glimpse of Germany.

The Germans begin the day not with a good American breakfast of meat and potatoes, but with a cup of coffee and a piece of bread—sometimes honey with the bread, but rarely butter. About the middle of the forenoon everybody eats a "piece." The peasant and day laborer eat their hard brown bread and wash it down with a muddy looking liquid; the skilled workman also eats brown bread, but has good beer to drink with it; the merchants and professional men usually eat their sandwiches dry; school children at their morning recess eat the "pieces" which they brought from home or else buy sandwiches and pretzels (German, brezel) from the bakers' boys who are on hand with big baskets. Others eat as they go along the streets. Almost invariably I relish my 10 o'clock sandwich, but it makes me feel so much like a boy to eat a "piece" between meals.

The big meal of the day is dinner, which is usually taken between 12 and 1, and consists of soup, meats and vegetables, and a dessert of pastry and fruit. The soups are excellent, and vary according to the day of the week. The meats are generally roasted or boiled, with occasional fried cutlets or steaks. The vegetables are potatoes (not so large or mealy as in Massachusetts), red cabbage, white cabbage (fresh or as sauerkraut), cauliflower, kohl rabi, beets, peas, beans, etc. The pastry is destitute of rich, juicy pies, but his cakes, dumplings, tarts, pancakes and bakers' sweetmeats instead. Fruit varies with the season—I have had peaches, pears, plums, grapes, apricots, apples, etc., but no watermelon. I miss the sweet potato very much; and I have eaten sweet corn only once in Europe, and that was at a hotel. A few other Americans and myself seemed to be the only ones who knew how to manage the puny ears, the rest not knowing whether to cut them up with knife and fork or to eat them like bananas. This reminds me of an American who, at a hotel one day, called for some crackers and thereby astonished a party of English people who heard him. The English say biscuit instead of cracker, and fully expected to see the waiter appear with a plateful of firecrackers. In the middle of the afternoon the Germans have bread and coffee, after which they fast till between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening. Then they have supper, which is similar to the dinner, with the exception of dessert. Frequently the family remain around the supper table after it is cleared and spend the evening (especially if company be present) in conversation, moistened with beer or other drinks and sweetened with confectionery.

—The new tint of Neapolitan violet is lovely indeed, but few who study the becoming may venture to adopt it. A rich costume worn at a matinee recently, charming in itself, but by no means complimentary to the wearer, was made of faille Francaise of this shade, combined with velvet of a deeper color. En suite was a princess bonnet of softest velvet-like mauve felt, trimmed with velvet loops and clusters of Neapolitan violets, with gold and purple hearts. The narrow strings were of violet velvet. The bodice was of the faille, with a vest of the velvet. A dark-brown fur pelerine, with narrow stole fronts, was the only extra covering added when the play was over and the wearer left the heated auditorium.

—Captain S. S. Brown has sent the imported horse Richmond to his farm in Oldham, Ky., where he will make the season of 1887.

A great soul is above insult, injustice, grief and mockery.

HORSE NOTES.

—There are about 135 runners at New Orleans.

—Dan Woodmansee is driving Little Brown Jug on the road.

—Brown Hal, the pacer, will do stud service in Tennessee this year.

—D. B. Goff, of New York, has sold the g. g. Gilbreth Knox (7) to D. C. W. Berry for $1500.

—C. H. White, of Lexington, Ky., has secured the pooling privilege of Latonia for 1887 at $53,700.

—There are over 1400 trotters with records of 2.30 or better that are liable to appear on the turf in 1887.

—John S. Campbell has sold to W. B. Sink the b. g. Dousman (4) by Versailles—Carrie Watson, for $4000.

Connemara has so completely recovered from her recent attack of lung fever that she shows no traces of it.

—Palmer Cleveland, the former trainer of Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium, is handling W. Ehrich's horses in New York.

—Robert Steel has purchased the blk. m. Mineretta, by Administrator, dam, Buzz Medium, from H. C. Smith, of New York.

—Twelve horses the get of Grinstead started in 124 races in 1886, winning 29 and $59,332, of which amount Volante contributed $24,530, and Silver Cloud $12,920.

—Sire Brothers, of New York, have purchased from Milton Saunders, of Cleveland, the ch. g. George V., 2.20, by Masterlode, dam by Magna Charta. Price stated, $2500.

—The get of Falsetto, thirteen of which ran in 1886, started in 106 races, winning 28 and $51,214. Dewdrop won $28,425, and Rupert and Jennie T. each won over $10,000.

—T. E. Moore, Shawhan, Ky., has sold the bay colt Bismarck Wilkes, foaled 1885, to A. Sherwood for Mr. Beckerlie, of Connecticut. He was sired by Victor von Bismarck, dam Mattie Wilkes, by Colonel Wilkes, son of George Wilkes. Price, $2500.

—The Great Kentucky stakes, opened by the Louisville Jockey Club, has only 175 nominations. Colonel Clark is considering the advisability of asking the consent of the subscribers to reopening the stake in order to secure the necessary 300 nominations.

—For some time past there has been a rumor going the rounds that Major B. G. Thomas, proprietor of the celebrated Dixiana Stud and owner of King Ban, Himyar, Fellowcraft, etc., had an early retirement from the turf, and also from the career of a breeder, in contemplation. This is denied, however, upon good authority. Major Thomas has no intention of retiring. As to racing, he has not taken a very active part for some years.

—A curious accident happened Mr. Haggin's nominations to the English Derby in 1883. The way the story goes about town is that, last season when the stake closed, Mr. Haggin made some thirty nominations by cablegram to Weatherby's, at London. The large number of nominations staggered the English. They were without precedent, and that, in the mind of the average Briton, is sufficient room for doubt. When the nominations were published Mr. Haggin's did not appear. The explanation is that the English thought it either the joke of some mad man, or some one who had taken the liberty, unsanctioned by Mr. Haggin; the enormous number alone shocking them and arousing suspicion.

—O. P. Alford, Kentucky Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., has sold to H. G. Toler, Wichita, Kan., the following trotting stock: Zoo Zoo Maid, by Hambletonian Star, dam Sister Mac, by Whirlwind; in foal to Judge Saulsbury. Silver Hair, by Administrator, dam by Jackson's Flying Cloud; in foal to Judge Saulsbury. Ellen Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., dam Ellen Wallace; in foal to Judge Saulsbury. Jarfield, bay colt, by Red Wilkes, dam Zoo Zoo Maid, by Masterlode. Miss Arding, bay filly, by Robert McGregor, dam Ellen Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr. Silver Lake, bay filly, by Red Wilkes, dam Silver Hair, by Administrator. Ignora, bay filly, by Egbert, Ellen Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr. Bay filly, by Barney Wilkes, dam by Collin's Iron Duke.

—The trotting meeting of the Pennsylvania Association of Trotting-Horse Breeders of 1887 will be held on the track offering the greatest inducements. A committee, consisting of Edward A. Litch, of Brookville; J. A. Quay, Morganza, and B. Multon, of Kittanning, has been appointed to confer with the different track managements of the State and receive propositions. The following were elected members of the Executive Committee for two years: W. O. Selkregg, North East; A. D. Sutton, Indiana; W. E. Reis, New Castle; P. H. Hacke, Pittsburg, and B. Multon, Kittanning. H. C. Litch, of Brookville, was elected for one year. The Executive Committee organized by re-electing N. G. Edelblute President, J. A. Quay Vice President, B. H. Henderson Treasurer and A. W. Harbison, Secretary.

—The b. m. Waterwitch, foaled 1859, by Pilot, Jr., dam by Kinkead's St. Lawrence, died at the Woodburn Stud on January 8. In her long career in the stud Waterwitch dropped seventeen foals to Alexander's Abdallah, Relf's Mambrina Pilot, Edwin Forrest, Bonnie Scotland, Joe Hooker, Woodford Mambrino, Hero of Thorndale and Belmont. Some of these died early, and no attempt was made to develop the speed of others. Four of her colts obtained records—Mambrino Gift, 2.20; Scotland, 2.22½; Viking, 2.20½; and Undine, 2.35½—and two of them trotted fast trials—Wavelet, 2.28¼, and Naiad, 2.30¼. Three of the daughters of Waterwitch have produced 2.30 performers—Fairy Belle, dam of Nymphia, 2.26¼, Sprite, dam of Sphinx (3) 2.24¼, and Peri, dam of Alice Taylor, 2.30. Mambrino Gift would have been a great stallion had he lived. As it is he figures as the sire of Mambrinette, 2.24½; Alfretta, 2.26¼; Mambrino Sotham, 2.26¾; Gift, Jr., 2.27½; Tecumseh, 2.28, and Faro, 2.29¼.

FASHION NOTES.

—There is something else new in the way of head-gear, but to my mind, not very taking. With the small capotes, voilettes are worn, arranged so as not to crush the coiffure. They are composed of a small strip of fine tulle, plain or spotted, fourteen inches long, eight inches deep, rounded off so as to terminate with a point on each side of the back. In the middle over a width of about eight inches at most, this voilette is slightly gathered, so as not to cling too close by to the face. This arrangement is both more comfortable to the wearer and more becoming. Of course, the voilette must be put on before the bonnet.

—The fashion of wearing ornaments in the high coils of hair arranged a la Japanaise is by no means decreasing in popularity. Ornamental pins of various devices take the place of ordinary hair-pins. Real jewels are worn, not only in the hair, but appear upon expensive dress hats and bonnets. Jewel-cases are ransacked for odd pins and other ornaments which have been laid away as obsolete to furnish decorations for various portions of the dress. The fashion of wearing real gems on head-gear, it is said, arose from the example set by the Princess of Wales, who wore a glittering diamond ornament on her violet-velvet bonnet at the Edinburgh Exhibition. This fashion may do for royalty, but it is not to be commended to our cosmopolitan countrywomen. The display of diamonds worn in such fashion and the risks attending it are too obvious to need comment.

—Black silk-warp serge, richly trimmed with appliques of black silk gimp, combined with black silk, rich and lustrous in quality, formed one of the most elegant and lady-like toilets among a score of handsome gowns recently exhibited. The skirt had kiltings of the black silk laid in groups of five, with kiltings of the silk serge alternating, these nearly covered by the silk gimp embroideries, Draping the upper portion of the skirt was an overdress, very bouffant in the back, and forming double wings at the sides, the longer, lower one being of serge, the upper wing of silk, the edge of each bordered with embroidery. The garniture also decorated the back of the postilion bodice, formed the vest front, and trimmed the sleeves to the elbow. The style of the dress was closely repeated in a second gown made of black satin and Lyons velvet, with a garniture of jetted appliques, this glittering trimming alone costing $20 a yard. A French coat was added to this last mentioned costume, made of black velvet, lined with heliotrope satin, with jetted hood at the back, and bordered with bands of jet-beaded passementerie six inches wide, the bands a scintillating mass of jet pendants.

—Many of our leading modistes are looking forward to something by the way of a change in arrangement of dress skirts. They are promised in the near future short dinner and visiting dresses, devised by notable French dressmakers, which are to be exceedingly smart by introducing four full breadths at the back of the skirt, the silks and satins for these to be of the "stand-alone" quality. This is, however, a phase of simplicity which costs much more than elaboration. A skirt made with one plaited frill or ruche around the edge, and otherwise wholly plain, breathes of economy and moderation, but when that skirt is made of some very costly fabric—satin, velvet, silk or brocade—a different result is reached. Then, again, the cut of a plain skirt must be unexceptional. Upon a trimmed skirt a false snip of the scissors may be craftily concealed by the clever disposition of garnitures draped above it, and even a greater error may be remedied by the addition of a daintily devised tunic or pannier sash, which no one would suspect as being a happy second thought to a faulty original design. If, then, the forreau style of dress really succeeds abroad once more, and this eventually obtains favor in America, there will be a finis to those deft economies, which, after all, do but prove the inferiority of the modiste as compared with the tailor.

—Women are constantly chidden—and justly, too—for the manner in which they obstruct the view of audiences in theatres and other places of amusement. There has never been any real need of this, for there are always small enough bonnets, that are not too much out of the fashion, if women were disposed to wear them. A few seasons ago very small bonnets were the rage, unfortunately, at the same time very large hats were worn. Instead of wearing a bonnet nearly every woman wore a hat to the theatre; not because they were fashionable; not because they were comfortable, for that they were not; but I do believe out of a perverse desire of parade. Now, however, they think they have a good excuse for making themselves obnoxious, for bonnets and hats are alike monstrosities. Neither is pretty or becoming to any face. To obviate these difficulties a daring innovator of this city has invented a sort of cap or turban expressly for evening wear. They are made in all shades of surah silk. They are not expensive, and are very light and airy and exceedingly pretty. A half yard of surah silk would make one, any woman with a modicum of taste or ingenuity about her could make one for herself. It remains to be seen now whether woman will adopt this style of theatre wear, and so make herself a fair and pleasant picture for man to look upon, or whether she prefers making herself the cause of further objurgation and criticism.

—"Knap" McCarthy will have the wonderful filly Mamie Wood, 2.27¼, Floodwood and the 2-year-old pacing filly Nettie Mayo, that showed a half last fall in 1.21, owned by Congressman Flood, of Elmira, N. Y., in his string next summer.

—The bay yearling colt Judge Rider, by Billy Wilkes (son of Harry Wilkes, 2.14¾), dam Miss Bemis, by Mambrino Patcnen, has been sold by Daniel Sapp, Pekin, Ill., to M. E. McHenry, Freeport, Ill.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., FEBRUARY 16, 1887.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

1887 —— 1887

LADIES' COATS AT COST.

Bartholomew is selling ladie's coats at cost. Hurry up if you wish to get one.

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1887 —— 1887

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Mrs. Michael Weaver, of Boiling Springs, died on Monday.

——Last Sabbath the Methodist congregation of Bellefonte raised $300 for missions.

——Flittings are now in order. Several have already passed through this place.

——We trust the school board will be able to retain Prof. Mauger as teacher for the next term.

——The price of veal is likely to come down—one of J. D Murray's cows brought him twin calves.

——There will be quite a great many changing around this summer, in this section of the county.

——A valuable horse belonging to William Swab of Linden Hall, died a short time ago from some disease.

——Peter Hoffer will make sale of his personal property. Sale is advertised in another colum of the Reporter.

——Eggs dropped from 20 to 12 cents within a few days. Next we'll hear of hens on a strike for higher prices.

——Fred Arnold, an old citizen of Centre Hill, had several strokes of apoplexy within the last week. He is now in his 77th year, and may not be able to withstand the attacks.

——There are 197 school houses in Centre county, 137 of which have suitable furniture and 56 having what is known as injurious furniture. The school property is fixed at $267,018.

——Our young friend C. P. Long, of Spring Mills, has disposed of his interest in the store to his father, J. D. Long, but he will remain to manage the store, in which he already has shown first class business capacity, and how to make himself agreeable to customers.

——Bellefonte had a terrible storm last Friday. Baily, of the *News*, says the building in which their office is situated rocked to and fro. We suppose Baily was top-heavy and imagined the building rocking when it was himself sailing to and fro.

——Mr. Lenhart, manager of the Williamsport "Breakfast Table," was in this place on Tuesday, in the interest of his paper. We found him not only good-looking but also a very pleasant gentleman. He gets out an excellent weekly which has large sale through here.

——There was a suit before Esq. Boal, one day last week, for the value of a steer killed for Wm. Swab a short time ago by the train. The railroad company alleges the animal was struck on the crossing and the plaintiff that it occurred in the field. The Justice deferred judgment.

——The *News* says that a fine horse attached to J. A. Harper & Co's grocery wagon was struck by the Lemont passenger train on last Friday morning and died of its injuries inflicted. The horse and wagon were standing near Reynold's mill, Bellefonte, when the train approached. The horse started across the track and was struck by cow-catcher

——We have been kindly remembered by comic valentines, and hang them up to laugh over. One of these missiles closes with these pointed lines:

"Don't strive to think you're a heart smasher,
You're simply only a common masher,
In other words, to make it clear,
We only mash on bank cashier."

——On that part of the regular Democratic boro' ticket defeated by the Republicans and the kickers, the majority runs from 2 to 20, or an average of about 8. This proves that with a little effort the work of the treacherous could have been upset. And it proves that without the 28 Republican votes in the boro' the kickers can do nothing. The regular Democrats came out with clean hands and those life-long Democrats who were defeated without cause, can stand it, since treachery and ingratitude were the sole cause of it.

——During the soft weather on last Thursday a rock weighing over a ton became loose in the cut at Wood's and rolled down the bank on the railroad track at a point in the curve which hid it from view until close to it, hence when the early train came along on Friday morning, the rock, which lay about 18 inches over the rail, was struck by the engine and hurled a distance of 20 feet. The cow catcher was badly damaged, the iron capping ruined on cylinder, and the rod bent and part of the flange broken from the front wheel. The force was so great as to move the track 12 inches out of place. The train, fortunately, was not thrown from the track, yet causes of less moment often lead to terrible accidents.

WHAT THE RR. DOES.

The improvements made along the line of the L. & T. railroad, since it has been opened between Lewisburg and Bellefonte are so marked as to attract the attention of all who were acquainted with the country thro' which it passes, before the advent of the railroad.

Vicksburg, 5 miles west of Lewisburg, was called into existence since the opening of the road, and is a pretty hamlet with neat and cozy homes.

Swengel, 7 miles west of Mifflinburg, is a smart little village, of fine houses, and still growing.

Millmont, 2 miles farther west, is a stirring new town, with stores, steam planing mill, steam stave factory, and about 50 fine residences.

Laurelton—new Laurelton—is a hamlet of a few years growth and has some pretty homes.

Pardee, in the mountains, is a new town, just showing its head.

Tunnel and Fowler show improvements springing from the railroad.

Coburn is a brisk town, growing right along, with hotel, stores, grain houses, plaining mill, and other industries, and about 100 houses, all new, pretty and of modern style—all since the advent of the railroad.

Spring Mills more than doubled itself since the railroad was opened. A half dozen stores were added, a plaining mill, grain houses, and many handsome dwellings.

Centre Hall shows the magic effects of a railroad. With the close of the coming summer the improvements will sum up fully $100,000. A number of stores have been added, a first class roller mill, the water works enlarged and extended and a goodly number of fine dwellings have been erected and the population of the town increased 50 per cent in three years.

Linden Hall has grown with the coming of the iron horse, adding a grain house, coal yards and several pretty new houses—these improvements mainly by Daniel Hess.

Oak Hall comes in with grain houses, new store, and some fine dwelling houses, with signs for further improvements.

Lemont has shown good marks of advancement, having added grain houses, and a number of fine new dwelling houses with other evidences of growth still in prospect.

The improvements noted above would easily sum up $500,000—all of which was an item for lumbermen, mechanics and laborers—all attributable to the life that was infused into the section traversed by the railroad.

ANNIVERSARY.

The L. H. & F. M. S. of the Lutheran church, held their 4th anniversary in the church in this place, on last Sabbath evening. There was a full house and the exercises passed off very highly to the credit of the ladies. The music was fine and full of life.

A short address by the pastor, Rev. Fischer, commended the work of the ladies and their devotion to it.

The annual report was read by the corr. cec'y, Miss Mary Emerick. Recitation, by Mrs. Jennie Smith, subject, "Our Heathen Chinee," was admirably rendered. Selection, "Every Christian a Missionary," was read in a clear voice by Mrs. Clara Harter. Dialogne, "Collecting for Missions," was quite interesting, and parts taken in it by the Misses Becey Derstine, Mary Emerick, Lydia Smith, Lilian Shoop, and the Mrs. Shoop, Smith, Richards, and Derstine; the dialogue was preceded by a prettily spoken piece, by Ella Fischer, standing upon a chair, that the infant speaker might be seen by all. A well rendered recitation, "The Lighthouse and its Keeper," followed by Marian Fischer. Next was an original essay, replete with valuable thought, subject, "The Mission Spirit." Next, a recitation, subject, "The Changed Cross," by Miss Annie Harpster, was eagerly heard on account of the selection and the attractiveness with which it was spoken. The last piece was a sermon on Giving by little Grace Lee, which had a good effect on the collection which followed.

A CLEARFIELD HORROR.

A sad story comes from Clearfield. A number of boys were playing on the ice there Tuesday on the river, when the grand break up occurred, and the ice began to move. All the boys got off, except one, Herbert Adams, aged ten years and he floated five squares through the town, unable to make his escape, and the people apparently unable to rescue him. In spite of his screams and imploring gestures and to the great horror and agony of all who saw the terrible sight, he was washed off the ice and disappeared in the depths of the tremendous flood. Heaven only knows where that poor little body is, as it has not yet been recovered. It does seem that something might have been done to save him, and yet, no boat and no man could have lived in that mighty push and crush of ice.

CHURCH AT ZION ON FIRE.

On Sunday afternoon last the Luthe ran church was discovered to be on fire, volumes of smoke issuing from the floor. The fire got considerable headway but by the efforts of the citizens who were soon on the spot, the flames were arrested. One section of the edifice was destroyed, we believe it was the new addition. The damage amounts to from $500 to $700, and is covered by insurance. The fire is thought to have originated from the fine.

Samuel Shearer put in some big licks trying to put out the fire, but is still alive.

DEATH OF ADAM BEAR.

Mr. Adam Bear, an old citizen of Miles twp., and of late years living in Rebersburg, died on Tuesday. On Sunday last he had a severe stroke of apoplexy, followed by another on Monday, which he did not long survive. Mr. Bair's age was about 77 years. He was buried at Rebersburg on Thursday, 17.

TWO MILLION FEET OF LOGS CARRIED AWAY.

When the ice gorge from above Lock Haven on 9, reached there the pressure was so great on the boom that upwards of two million feet of saw logs were forced out and carried away. The logs will be a total loss to their owners, as no booms are hung below.

BARN BURNED.

The barn of Clay Allison, at Cedar Run, Clinton county, was burned on Monday morning, with all its contents. Preparations had been made for threshing, but it is not known how the fire originated. All the contents of the barn were burned, containing all last year's crop.

THE NOMINATIONS.

The Democrats of Potter, on Saturday, made a straight and clean nomination, without any coalition with Republicans, by nominating the following local ticket:

Judge of election, James W. Runkle; inspector, W. M. Grove; school directors, G L Goodhart, Joshua Potter; tax collector, J M Gilland; supervisors, J A Sweetwood, Samuel Bruss; overseer of poor, Jacob Meiss; assessor, W W Royer; registration assessor, J Will Conley; auditor, W W Spangler; town clerk, W W Rishel; justice of the peace, J S Houseman; constable, Peter Smith.

The above ticket was elected.

The Republicans of Potter have no skunks among them, but stood up and made a straight township ticket on Saturday and stood defeat like men. The following were their nominations:

Judge of election, Jacob Slabig; Inspector, J B Strohm; school directors, Alexander McCoy, G M Boal; tax collector, F M Burkholder; supervisors, Jerry Shreffler, George Sweeny; overseer of poor, Adam Smith, James Lingle; assessor, Michael Shires; registration assessor, Elmer Campbell; justice of the peace, Andrew Gregg; constable, Peter Shires; town clerk, Jacob Bible.

At the Democratic meeting held in the school house on Saturday evening the following nominations were made for boro' officers:

Chief Burgess
H. D. Van Pelt.

Assissant Burgess.
Aaron Harter.

Town Council.
Josiah C Dale,
George Ocker,
M B Richard.

Judge of Election:
John Spangler.

Inspector:
Charles Bollinger.

Constable:
David A. Boozer.

High Constable:
John Neff.

Overseer of Poor:
William Wolf.

School Directors:
Henry W Kreamer,
John T Lee

Auditor:
William L. Kurtz.

Assessor:
J. D. Murray.

Tax Collector:
James Coldren.

Those elected on the above regular ticket are James Coldren, John Neff, D. A. Boozer, Chas. Bollinger, M. B. Richard. The balance went under by a bargain with the kickers.

The Republicans of the borough and the kickers set up the following ticket:

Elected, except as noted above:
Chief burgess, John F Alexander; assistant burgess, Isaac Harpster; town council, W P Snoop, Geo Krumbine, M B Richard;* judge of election, Jacob Ripka; inspector, A L Katherman; constable, David Boozer;* high constable, John Neff;* overseer of poor, Jacob Harpster;* school directors, W H Bartholomew, W B Shirk; auditor, James H Lohr; assessor, Jacob B Solt; tax collector, Levi Murray; boro treasurer, E G Vanpelt.

* Adopted from regular Democratic nomination.

In Centre Hall, the leaders in the movement to break down the Democratic county ticket last fall, joined in with the Republicans to share the offices with them and defeated a part of the regular Democratic ticket—the third time in succession this move has been made to defeat the regular Democratic nominees with the aid of the Republicans, who are glad to get a large share of the offices. The half dozen persons who have engaged in this work of creating strife among Democrats out of sheer disappointment, are those already known over the county for their attempts heretofore to defeat the party nominations. Our Republican neighbors welcome them with open arms and are glad to see their allies put themselves outside of the Democratic organization. They have permanently organized, with ex-treasurer D. C. Keller as chairman, and W. P. Shoop, red hot Republican, as secretary, for 1887. And the Republicans smile—and why should they not? Powerless inside the Democratic organization they step over among the Republicans to do their work of spite—in the end they spite themselves, of which there's proof already. There are plenty of true and tried Democrats left to take care of the good old party—and we caution honest Democrats against being misled into the enemy's camp by a few chaps who have become desperate because their ugly ways have played them out in the Democratic party.

In Penn twp., the following are given us as elected: justice, J. Garhoff; collector, A. Ulrich; constable, S. Ard; judge, J. Kerstetter; inspector, D'l Hosterman; supervisors, Wm. Zerby, John Rote; auditor, J. W. Kerstetter; town clerk, E. C Finkle; overseers, Reub Harter; school directors, W. F. Smith, B. Frankenbergr.

Millheim elected the following: burgess, Will Alexander; asst b., W. N. Auman; constable, G. Harter; auditor, J. C. Smith; collector, J. W. Stover; assessor, J. H. Auman; inspectors, El. Knarr, Pierce Musser; judge, Ellis Lose; constable, W. M. Hartman; overseers, Isreal Confer, Frank Kister; school directors, J Stoner, Henry Breon; council, R. B. Hartman.

The local officers elected in Gregg township on Tuesday, are as follows: constable, Reuben Kline; judge, William Goodhart; inspectors, G B Armbruster, David Burrell; school directors, Wm From, Benj Limbert; overseer, A B Rossman; supervisors, John F Breon, J B Heckman; registration assessor, A D Ripka; tax receiver, Daniel Zettle; auditor, S J Herring.

Miles township elected the following officers on Tuesday all straight, old Miles is always true: Justice, W. J. Carlin; constable, Elias Breon; judge, And. Ocker; tax collector, Joseph Weaver; assessor, Jasper Brumgard; school directors, J W. O. Houseman, Jacob Hazel; supervisors, Henry Sholl, Reuben Gramly; inspectors, Jas. Mallory, J. C. Morris; overseer, John Hosterman; auditor, Adam Shafer; town clerk, L. B. Frank.

——Lucy Stone, chairman of the Woman's Rights League, Boston, writes us, requesting that two colums space be given her each week to publish articles advocating her cause. The lady president of the W. C. T. U. writes us from Bellefonte, asking us to set apart one colum to be edited by her in behalf of that society. We are partial to the fair sex first, last and all the time, but,—but, in this instance, we most respectfully say, that we can not agree to give away our space in such slices. Any matter that we see afloat, and which, in our judgment, we think elevating to the fair sex and calculated to right any wrongs under which they suffer, the Reporter will at once fly to (their) arms in behalf of the good cause—and print same.

—Bruce Lingle started for his Iowa home again on Wednesday.

—Roads muddy; Monday Tuesday and Wednesday disagreeable; Thursday fine.

—The boro' Republicans are smiling.

—Our friend James A. Ott, we regret to learn, is ill.

—James Coldren is on the list for a new house on Church street.

—Mrs. Brumgard, who had her home with Harry Kreamer, will hereafter make Philadelphia her home. All are sorry to see her leave our town.

—One of Miles township's citizens has disappeared.

—Good templars musn't ——.

—They can't do any thing any more unless they can get the rads to help 'em.

—Mr. Funk of Spring Bank, gave the Reporter a call.

—Clay Allison has $3500 insurance on his barn burned the other day.

—Rev. Heckman has opened a protracted meeting in the M. E. church.

—The boro' dads should not delay in making provision for extinguishing fires since the water company has its works in first class trim.

—Proposals for painting two houses at the rr. station will be received until Feb. 16th, by Fred. Kurtz.

—If the Republican who said he'd tear his old hat over their victory in the boro' calls around we'll give him another.

—Our esteemed friend, James Herring of Altoona, gave us a call; he looks well and reports Altoona booming, and that the Democrats made a sweep there.

HORSE SALE.

A public sale of western horses will take place, at Meyer's hotel, Tuesday, Feb. 22, consisting of driving horses, several teams of carriage horses, heavy brood mares, and Blockey horses, by Bergman & Dorman.

——The sacrifice sale of Boots and Shoes still continues at E. L. Power's, next door to Bush's burnt block. Don't delay any longer if you want the best bargain ever offered in boots and shoes. None of these goods were touched or damaged by the fire and every article is as good as can be found in any store in the state. Don't miss this splendid opportunity to save money on an article you must have. The sacrifice sale still continues but the chances may be lost by waiting too long.

LINDEN HALL.

J. and G. L. Baumgardner left this week for Morrisdale, Clearfield county, where they will be engaged erecting a house for G. L. Baumgardner.

J. H. Ross spent Tuesday at Coburn.

Menry Meyer's son is seriously ill for a week or more from the effects of a paralytic stroke.

D. Hess, our efficient jury commissioner was to Bellefonte this week assisting in drawing the jury for April term of court.

Prof. P. H. Meyer returned on Monday evening from a two weeks stay in Union county, where he had been conducting a musical convention. He is billed for Pine Hall this week.

Mr. Wyman Noll, of Bellefonte, we heard, was again to see Mr. Samuel Davis over Sunday. Is Mr. Davis sick?

The Dude saw G. L. Baumgardner stepping around all day on Saturday with his best duds on and thought it strange. but heard afterwards they had strangers. It is a girl. LINDEN HALL DUDE.

SPRING MILLS.

A. C. Ripka while returning from election in a buggy, near this place, the horse took fright and ran over a bank breaking the shafts and throwing Mr. Ripka out.

The election went off very quite with the exception of the Koon man.

The protracted meeting is still in progress and a good many are being converted.

J. J. Condo, of Nittany Hall, has started out as a shoe agent and is moving to town by spring, and will occupy Mr. Crawford's house.

Valentine day was one of notoriety among some of our sweet young damsels.

John Smith reports the death of his father-in-law, Mr. Bear, at Rebersburg, Monday afternaon, from a stroke of paralysis.

The creamery is getting along very successful. Churning at the rate af 400 to 500 pounds of butter per day.

The community, in the moving of Mr. P. S. Dale to his farm in Nittany Valley, is losing a kind and generous citizen.

Isaac Underwood has moved into his house.

G. A. Runk is making preparations to start on his western tour.

AARONSBURG.

Prof. W. T. Meyer and family, of Shamokin, are visiting his parents in this place during the week. The Prof. is one of the finest musicians in the state and his presence among his old friends is hailed with good cheer.

Mrs. Aaron Weaver, spoken of last week as having a very sore toe, had her toe amputated Friday of last week, and is now doing very well—the first rest she has had since the holidays.

Mrs. John Homan, quite an old lady living a short distance below this place, fell on the ice one day last week, and broke her leg. She is doing very well at present.

The social and oyster supper on Thursday evening, was not well attended on account of the inclemency of the weather, but Saturday evening the participants had a very pleasant time and some financial aid was realized.

Miss Sue Lenker, who has been staying with her sister in the milliner store at Lemont, is ot home on a few week's visit.

——The Lock Haven *Democrat* says: "Allison Haupt is the oldst coonducter on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, and one of the oldest, not in age, but in service, in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company." And Allison is every inch a gentleman, too, as the REPORTER can testify.

——Squire Rowe of Sugar Valley, died on Thursday 3, aged 61 years. He was the father of Rev. A. D. Rowe, dec'd, the well known missionary to India under the auspices of the Lutheran church.

——Kennedy & Shires have returned from Philadelphia and report their fence case will likely be argued in supreme court to-day.

——Our county seat, Bellefonte, has a nice little borough debt of only about $150,000, and is still increasing.

——Mrs. Abe. Kerlin, of this place, has been suffering quite severely from a felon on her hand.

——Subscribers to the Reporter who change their residence this spring should notify us of any change in post office, giving the name of the new and of the former post office. tf.

——Centre county capitalists talk of building a railroad from Coburn Station to Millheim.—Lewisburg *News*. Not the capitalists only the REPORTER urges the capitalists down there to do it.

——Thanks to Dr. Fisher, of Zion for favors.

——David Finkle, of Gregg, will make sale of his personal property and has same advertised in REPORTER.

——If you wish any fire or life insurance, remember Jas. H. Lohr represents some of the best companies, and will give you rates as favorable as can be had of any other agent. See his card in another column.

——Get your furniture at McCormics, Centre Hall, and you will be happy, and save money. The stock embraces anything needed to furnish a home.

——The leading tailoring establishment of Bellefonte, is the firm of S. U. Thompson & Co. They keep up with the latest styles and employ first class workmen. They keep the latest styles in the line of collars, ties and gent's furnishing goods. A visit to their store, next door to post office, will convince you.

——Go to Lewins' if you want a bargain in ready-made clothing. No deception in anything sold, and assortment complete for men and boy's clothing.

——Robbins have been seen at Wellsboro recently. The boss robbin was at a Jersey City bank a few weeks earlier—it was a $30,000 bird.

——The Philad. Branch has marked down the price of overcoats and winter suits in order to close out stock before spring. Prices were low heretofore but are put down now to near cost, and a better bargain in clothing is not to be had in the state than Lewins offers.

——Remember, S. U. Thompson & Co., Bellefonte, are making suits to order, at cost prices to reduce stock. They are the leading tailors of the town and keep up with the times.

——A lot of fine hewed chestnut posts are offered for sale by McFarlane & Co. of Bellefonte. The entire lot will be sold very cheap. Farmers wanting link barb fence wire should place their orders now as prices will certainly advance. McFarlane & Co. will answer all inquiries in regard to it.

——Post-master Wolf informs us that another mail has been secured for our town—a through pouch west with the evening train.

DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores.

MARRIED.

At Centre Hall, Jan. 27, by Rev. W. E Fischer, Mr. J C. Cain and Miss Minnie Neese, both of Georges Valley.

DIED.

On the 12th, inst., at Millheim, of consumption, Mr. Charles Hoy, aged 26 years, 9 months, and 11 days.

On the 6th, at the east end of Brushvalley, Mrs. Charlotte Stover, widow of Adam Stover, dec'd, aged 76 years, 2 months and 12 days.

S. A. LIST,
LEWISBURG BOOK BINDERY.

All kinds of binding, at reasonable rates. Newspapers, magazines, pamphlets, etc., bound and rebound in first class style. 10f3m

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned 1½ miles south west of Spring Mills, on THURSDAY, MARCH 24, at 12 o'clock, 2 horses, 2 cows, 2 yearling bulls, heifer, breeding sow, 5 shoats, Champion reaper, Champion mower, Buckeye drill, spring harrow, 2 2-horse wagons, cornplanter, 2 set hay ladders, wood work of a 4-horse wagon, horse gears, threshing machine, power, shaker and strap, fanning mill, Lewisburg cutting bench cornscraper, bed, horse hay fork with rope and pulleys, sleigh log sled, log chains, ten plate stove, wagon tongues, applebutter, chairs, grain cradle, 2 plows, iron kettle, and other household goods. REBECCA FINKLE.
Jas. Leitzell, auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the late residence of Levi Snyder, dec'd, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, SATURDAY, FEB. 26, at 10 o'clock: 1 horse, 1 cow, 2 set single harness, bridles, collars, halters, chains, hoes, digging iron forks, rakes, shovels, cultivator, grain cradle, lot of wheat and oats, corn in ear, hay by the ton, truck wagon, top buggy, sleigh, hay ladders, grind stone, meat bench, meat chopper, stuffer and lard press lot of cordwood, lot of bags, saws, planes, augers, shoemaker tools, iron kettle, barrels, tubs, meat vessels, meat by the pound, potatoes by the bu. buffalo robe, also a lot of household goods, chairs, tables, chests, bureau, 2 clocks 2 cook stoves, 2 coal stoves and pipe, lot of carpet, beds and bedding, applebutter by gal. and many other articles. JOHN SNYDER,
JAS. A. OTT
Executors.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned on Nittany mountain, 1 mile north-west of Centre Hall on TUESDAY MARCH 22, at 1 o'clock: fine 7-year old bey mare good plow leader, team of heavy mules, good farm and plow team, cows and young cattle, 15 head of sheep, 2 2-horse wagons, farm sled, 2-seated open buggy, top buggy good as new single set of light harness, horse gears, flynets, 6 new Wiard Patent Chilled plows, automatic wheel and jointer, with shifting beam for 2 or 3 horses, 2 harrows, 2 Centre Hall plows, Buckeye walking wheel cultivator, corn scraper, Centre Hall cornplanter, No 8 Osborne Harvester, No. 7 Osborn Mower, both good as new, 1-horse hay rake, fanning mill, horse hay fork, rope and pulleys. Union grain drill with the late improved fertilizer attachment, forks, chains, etc., also a No. 4 and No. 5 new Osborne Mowers, on exhibition, for sale (private,) also on exhibition one Missouri Grain and Fertilizer Drill, and for sale, PETER HOFFER.

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

This school will commence its Spring session of ten weeks, on Monday, April 11th, 1887. To all who contemplate attending school, we extend a hearty welcome to enter our school. The course of instruction will be adapted to the wants of the students.

TERMS:—Tuition per session, $5.00 to $8.00. For further information address
D. F. MAUGER, Principal,
Centre Hall, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at Pleasant Gap, on
TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1887,
11 Horses and Colts, 20 head of Cows and young cattle, the cows all bred to his Thoroughbred Holstein Freslen Bull, Lycoming Chief, No. 1648. 25 head of Thoroughbred Chesterwhite Shoats for breeders, 2 Sows, with pig, 1 2-year old Boar, also all his Farming Utensils.
ABRAM V. MILLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the late residence of John Harper deceased, 1 mile east of Centre Hall, on TUESDAY, MARCH 1. 4 work horses, 1 Hamiltonian stallion 4 years old broke to single or double driving, 3 heifers, 7 head of young cattle, 4 milk cows 1 breed sow, 4 shoats, 1 4-horse wagon, 1 2-horse Conklin wagon good as new, bob sled, sleigh, top buggy, 2 horse spring wagon, new Champion Binder, hay fork, rope and pulleys, Osborn combined machine, grain drill, hay rake, fanning mill, corn scraper, corn planter, Laurelton cultivator, small cultivator plows, harrows, 2 set of gears and harness, forks, chains, saddle and bridle, lead reins, 2 set check lines, double and single trees, new grain cradle, scythe, 2 cross cut saws, grind stone iron kettle, cider barrels, meat vessels, 2 sinks, bedsteads, parlor wood stove, and other household goods. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.
WM. HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE.
Adm'rs.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned 1¼ miles west of Potters Mills, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, at 9.30 o'clock, the following personal property: 2 good mares, 1 a good driver, 3 cows, 10 head young cattle, good top buggy, 1 2 horse wagon, 1 pair bob sleds, fanning mill, cutting box, Buckeye reaper, grass mower, hay ladders, hay rope, and pulleys with harpoon, cornplanter, good plow 2 harrows, double and single trees, cow chains, forks, rakes, grain cradle, mowing scythe horse power and machine with shaker, 2 men's saddles, 1 side saddle, sulkey corn cultivator, lot of horse gears, grind stone, also household furniture, ten plate stove, coal stove, 3 cupboards, sink, dining table, meat bench, spinning wheel and reil, and many other articles. MARY F. STIVER.
Samuel, William and M. F. Stiver, Ex'rs.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, 2 miles west of Centre Hall, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23, at 10 o'clock, 1 bay mare, 1 roan mare in foal, 1 sorrel colt 3 years old, 1 yearling colt, 3 milk cows, 2 will be fresh about 1st of April, 6 head young cattle, 1 2-year old bull, 1 Holstein heifer, 8 shoats 1 2-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, top buggy, 1 pair new bob sleds, 1 pair light bob sleds, 1 Keystone reaper and mower combined, sleigh, hay rake, ⅓ interest in Geiser separator and horse power, hay fork, rope and pulleys, fanning mill, straw and fodder cutter, work bench and lot of carpenter tools, plows, harrows, cultivators, corn scraper, rakes, forks, shovels set single harness, set 2 horse tugs, grain drill, corn planter, cook stove, self feed coal stove, with register, sewing machine 4 bedsteads and bedding, copper kettle, iron kettle, lounge, chairs, 60 gal. cider vinegar, lot of bee boxes and many other articles. Terms will be made known on day of sale. MRS. AGNES CROTZER.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned at Centre Hall, MARCH 5, 2 work horses, 1 cow, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 1 horse wagon, open buggy, sleigh, sled, plows, harrows, cultivators, shovel plow, hay ladders, rakes, forks chains, horsegears, double set tug harness single set tug harness buggy harness, good saddle, bridles, collars, lot of hay and fodder, lot of iron, 1 coal stove, and other articles. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. WM. LOHR.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned, at Tusseyville, on TUESDAY, MARCH 1, at 1 o'clock, set of blacksmith tools, 2 bellows, harrow, cultivator hokey plow, South Bend plow, good as new, two-horse sled, 2-horse wagon, buggy, good Osborne reaper and mower combined, good fanning mill, hay ladders, grind stone, hay rope, double and single trees, spreads, all kinds of chains, forks, rakes, shovels, dung hooks, open rings and links, hay by the ton, set single harness, 2 set tug harness, collars, bridles, halters, 9 shoats, good breeding sow, Berkshire breed, with pig, come in about last of March, 2 good work horses, good breeding mare with foal, colt, rising 1 year old, 3 good cows with calf, will be fresh in March, 2 good bulls, 3 spring calves, lot of good old iron, and many other articles. MRS. A RITER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned, one mile west of Centre Hill, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 24, 1887, at 12 o'clock, the following personal property: 2 4-year old horses, matches and well broken, yearling colt, 3 cows, 2 fresh, 2 heifers, 6 shoats 1 good top buggy, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 truck wagon, new double sled, hay and straw by the ton, harrows, plows, South Bend cornplanter, and all kinds of farming implements, all kind of blacksmith tools also wagon maker and carpenter tools, circular saw, good as new, 1 cut-off and 2 rip saws, 1 straw and cod'er cutter, lot of lumber, walnut and oak, also a set of shoemaker tools and bench, lot of spring wheat, lot of meat, pork and beef, new cook stove, coal stove, 2 iron kettles, meat vessels, sink, chairs, tables, 2 writing desks, doughtray, bedsteads, tubs, tinware, cans and canned fruit, and many other articles.
S. P. RUBLE.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile east of Farmers Mills, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1887, at 12 o'clock, 4 work horses, Alderney bull, 5 heifers, 4 yearling calves, 3 shoats, 5 milk cows, 2 breeding sows, broad wheeled 4-horse wagon, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 2-horse sled, family sleigh, buggy, harpoon hay fork with rope and pulley, self rake reaper, new Osborn mower, grain drill, hay rake, fanning mill, corn scraper, cultivators, plows and harrows, 2 set of yankee gears, a large lot of harness, chains, grain cradle, etc. JOHN H. BARE.
Jas. Leitzell, auct.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, 16, Feb.—Wheat 88@89; corn 46; oats 37.

Spring Mills, Feb, 16.—Red wheat 80, mixed 75; rye 50; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 30; roll butter 20; eggs 15; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 4 to 5; Cloverseed 5 to 7c lb. Cream 20. [Grenoble's prices.]

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

White Wheat	$ 75	Butter	22
Red Wheat	80	Eggs	25
Rye	50	Lard	6
Oats	27	Cloverseed	4.50
Timothy	1.50		

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.
PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	22	Eggs	12
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

GRAIN.
REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.
Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	75	Rye	47
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.
Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	15 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 4 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

burg, on

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.25
Stove	5.50
Small Stove	5.50
Chestnut	5.25
Pea	3.40
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.
KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.